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THE MIDLANDERS

BY CHARLES TENNEY JACKSON

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CHAPTER X.

Rolling Stones Gather Moss.

The following week Rome had another sensation. The McFetridge twins came back. Now the McFetridge twins belonged to an older and not easily relished annal. They were the nephews of Old Mowry, the undertaker, and had been the village scraps before they inherited the Carmichael livery stables. But even a livery stable did not reform them, and promptly, on attaining their majority, they sold the stable and went off, to the relief of all Rome.

What deviltry Hen McFetridge did not think of in his 'teens, Ben did. They had been a pillar of red necktie by night and a cloud of bad cigar smoke by day on the drug store corner, since they spent their patrimony trying to develop racers in the period when all Iowa went mad over trotting and built a mile track in every country and paid fabulous prices for mares and drivers—the days of Allerton and Axtell and Bud Doble. But the fleet-limbed Morgans have long since given place to Percherons and Clydesdales and the mile tracks are innocuous county fairs, or raising corn today; and with the passing of the trotting craze passed Hen and Ben McFetridge, bankrupt at 21.

Occasional rumor and reminiscences of the McFetridge boys came out of the west as other sons returned, but one bleak day Hen and Ben, rotund and forty, same red neckties and bad cigars, were discovered in front of Carmichael's relating a tale of Aladdin to Rube Van Hart, the broken-down league player. They had registered at the Parsons House, tapped Miss Amelia on the shoulder, opped their real alligator-skin cases and walked around the square into every store and office: upstairs to Bowter, the artist; blithely into the back room of Cal Rice, president of the First National; and to Uncle Mowry's, Dickinson's grocery and all through the courthouse, bringing a presence of freckles, good living, diamond pins and dizziness. They saw everybody, "jollied" everybody—within two hours every one in town knew the McFetridge boys had struck it rich.

"Same old town, Ben," said Hen.

"Same, Hen," answered Ben. "Let's go over to Wiley's and get something in the News about us."

But Wiley was off trying to collect bills. He did not see the McFetridge boys until he went to the Maccabees' supper at Odd Fellows' hall that evening. There, with Old Mowry, in his long black coat and white tie, at the door, were Hen and Ben, a self-constituted reception committee for the ladies. Wiley was always invited to lodge functions and affairs of the sort because, for his share of chocolate cake and coffee and ice cream he would have something about it in next week's "News' Notes of a Busy Day." He had heard that the twins hadn't changed a bit, except to get fat, and Hen's diamond was in a horseshoe pin, while Ben's was set in real and immense nugget.

Hen and Ben slapped him on the back simultaneously and spilled coffee over his best trousers.

"Hello, Wiley—you old gazabe!"

"Still running the old sheet, Wiley, at the old man used to chase us out of?"

"Yes. Hello, Hen—Hello, Ben! Yes, I'm making out about the same!"

"Poor sledding, eh? Hear Cal Rice and Old Thad bumped you when they arranged to have the Earlville papers put over here for early delivery. Say, heard about us in oil?"

"Yes."

"Big Tulare fields, California. Ben and me was beating it from one oil tank to another one day—flipped, both of us. Cleaned out in the gay business in Fresno. Well, Hen and me coming down a canon along the track about dark, saw some cow tracks. Now, we saw the stars shining up out of those cow tracks. Wiley, it had been you that's all you would have seen, just stars shining back from them cow tracks. But Hen and me saw oil."

"Ben and me prospected, and lit out town and entered that whole named cow pasture. Then we went to Los Angeles, where all the easy marks in the United States come out, and we capitalized them cow tracks. Say, we got more engraved certificates of stock than you can shake a stick at sluing round California this very minute."

"Did they bite?" put in Ben—"couldn't keep 'em off with a club!"

"Crazy about us," said Hen—"us and the cow tracks. We organized, and sold more stock for development, and blew it in; and whenever we wanted more money we assessed the stock and got it. Finally the whole company blew up—Hen was president, and they said they didn't want a president who spent all his presidential time at the girl shows in Rome."

Hen looked at Ben—"Was it good, Ben?"

Ben looked at Hen—"Was it, Hen? We made those reorganizers buy us out at five hundred thou. Good for what, Hen?"

"Cow tracks for mine," sighed Hen.

"First thing Hen says was: 'Let's put it to the old town back in Iowa and show 'em we got the money.' Then we climbed into a Pullman at Los Angeles and Hen gives the negger ten dollars

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CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Outdoors and Indoors

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THERE are men who love out-of-doors who yet never open a book; and other men who love books but to whom the great book of nature is a sealed volume, and the lines written therein blurred and illegible. Nevertheless, among those men whom I have known, the love of books and the love of outdoors, in their highest expressions, have usually gone hand in hand. It is an affectation for the man who is praising outdoors to sneer at books. Usually the keenest appreciation of what is seen in nature is to be found in those who have also profited by the hoarded and recorded wisdom of their fellow men. Love of outdoor life, love of simple and hardy pastimes, can be gratified by men and women who do not possess large means and who work hard; and so can love of good books—not of bood bindings and of first editions, excellent enough in their way but sheer luxuries — I mean love of reading books, owning them if possible of course, but, if that is not possible, getting them from a circulating library.

The House on the Top of the Hill.

Sagamore Hill takes its name from the old Sagamore Mohannis, who, as chief of his little tribe, signed away his rights to the land two centuries and a half ago. The house stands right on the top of the hill, separated by fields and belts of woodland from all other houses, and looks out over the bay and the sound. We see the sun go down beyond long reaches of land and of water. Many birds dwell in the trees around the house or in the pastures and the woods near by, and of course the winter gulls, loons, and wild fowl frequent the waters of the bay and the Sound. We love all the seasons; the snows and bare woods of winter; the rush of growing things and the blossom spray of spring; the yellow grain, the ripening fruits and tasseled corn, and the deep, leafy shades that are heralded by "the green dance of summer;" and the sharp fall winds that tear the brilliant banners with which the trees greet the dying year.

The Flowers About Sagamore Hill.

The Sound is always lovely. In the summer nights we watch it from the piazza, and see the lights of the tall Fall River boats as they steam steadily by. Now and then we spend a day on it, the two of us together in the light rowing skiff, or perhaps with one of the boys to pull an extra pair of oars; we land for lunch at noon under wind beaten oaks on the edge of a low bluff, or among the wild plum bushes on a spit of white sand, while the sails of the coasting schooners gleam in the sunlight, and the tolling of the bell buoy comes landward across the waters.

Long Island is not as rich in flowers as the valley of the Hudson. Yet there are many. Early in April there is one hillside near us which glows like a tender flame with the white of the bloodroot. About the same time we find the shy mayflower, the trailing arbutus, and although we rarely pick wild flowers, one member of the household always plucks a little bunch of mayflowers to send to a friend working in Panama, whose soul hungers for the northern spring. Then there are shadblow and delicate anemones, about the time of the cherry blossoms; the brief glory of the apple orchards follows; and then the thronging dogwoods fill the forests with their radiance; and so flowers follow flowers until the springtime splendor closes with the laurel and the evanescent, honey sweet locust bloom. The late summer flowers follow, the flaunting lilies, and cardinal flowers, and marshmallows, and pale beach rosemary; and the goldenrod and the asters when the afternoons shorten and we again begin to think of fires in the wide fireplaces.

Our Bird Neighbors.

Most of the birds in our neighborhood are the ordinary home friends of the house and the barn, the wood lot and the pasture; but now and then the species make queer shifts. The cheery quail, alas lare rarely found near us now; and we no longer hear the whippoorwills at night. But some birds visit us now which formerly did not. When I was a boy neither the black-throated green warbler nor the purple finch nested around us, nor were bobolinks found in our fields. The black-throated green warbler is now one of our commonest summer warblers; there are plenty of purple finches; and, best of all, the bobolinks are far from infrequent. I had written about these new visitors to John Burroughs, and once when he came out to see me I was able to show them to him.

Our Flying Squirrels.

When I was President, we owned a little house in western Virginia; a delightful house, to su at least, although only a shell of rough boards. We used sometimes to go there in the fall, perhaps at Thanksgiving, and on these occasions we would have quail and rabbits of our own shooting, and once in a while a wild turkey. We also went there in the spring. Of course many of the birds were different from our Long Island friends. There were mocking-birds, the most attractive of all birds, and blue grosbeaks, and cardinals and summer redbirds instead of scarlet tanagers, and those wonderful singers the Bewick's wrens, and Carolina wrens. All these I was able to show John Burroughs when he came to visit us; although, by the way, he did not appreciate as much as we did one set of inmates of the cottage—the flying squirrels. We loved having the flying squirrels, father and mother and half-grown young, in their nest among the rafters; and at night we slept so soundly that we did not in the least mind the wild gambols of the little fellows through the rooms, even when, as sometimes happened, they would swoop down to the bed and scuttle across it.

In the Yellowstone With John Burroughs.

One April I went to Yellowstone Park, when the snow was still very deep, and I took John Burroughs with me. I wished to show him the big game of the park, the wild creatures that have become so astonishingly tame and tolerant of human presence. In the Yellowstone the animals seem always to behave as one wishes them to! It is always possible to see the sheep and deer and antelope, and also the great herds of elk, which are shyer than the smaller beasts. In April we found the elk weak after the short commons and hard living of winter. Once without much difficulty I regularly rounded up a big band of them, so that John Burroughs could look at them. I do not think, however, that he cared to see them as much as I did. The birds interested him more, especially a tiny owl the size of a robin which we saw perched on the top of a tree in mid-afternoon entirely uninfluenced by the sun and making a queer noise like a cork being pulled from a bottle. I was rather ashamed to find how much better his eyes were than mine in sheeing the birds and grasping their differences.

The Bear-Hunters' Dinner.

When wolf-hunting in Texas, and when bear-hunting in Louisiana and Mississippi, I was not only enthralled by the sport, but also by the strange new birds and other creatures and the trees and flowers. I had not known before. By the way, there was one feast at the White House which stands above all others in my memory—even above the time when I lured Joel Chandler Harris thither for a night, a deed in which to triumph, as all who know that inveterately shy recluse will testify. This was "the bear-hunters' dinner." I had been treated so kindly by my friends on these hunts, and they were such fine fellows, men whom I was so proud to think of as Americans, that I set my heart on having them at a hunters' dinner at the White House. One December I succeeded; there were 2 0or 30 of them, all told, as good hunters, as daring riders, as first-class citizens as could be found anywhere; no finer set of guests ever sat at meat in the White House; and among other game on the table was a black bear, itself contributed by one of these same guests.

With John Muir in the Yosemite.

When I first visited California, it was my good fortune to see the "big trees," the Sequoias, and then to travel down into the Yosemite with John Muir. Of course of all people in the world he was the one with whom it was best worth while thus to see the Yosemite. He told me that when Emerson came to California he tried to get him to come out and camp with him, for that was the only way in which to see at their best the majesty and charm of the Sierras. But at the time Emerson was getting old and could not go. John Muir met me with a couple of packers and two mules to carry our tent, bedding, and food for a three days' trip. The first night was clear, and we lay down in the darkening isles of the great Sequoia grove. The majestic trunks, beautiful in color and in symmetry, rose round us like the pillars of a mightier cathedral than ever was conceived even by the fervor of the Middle Ages. Hermit thrushes sang beautifully in the evening, and again, with a burst of wonderful music, at dawn. I was interested and a little surprised to find that, unlike John Burroughs, Joh Muir cared little for birds or bird songs, and knew little about them. The hermit thrushes meant nothing to him, the trees and the flowers and the cliffs everything. The only birds he noticed or cared for were some that were very conspicuous, such as the water-ousels—always particular favorites of mine too. The second night we camped in a snowstorm, on the edge of the canyon walls, under the spreading limbs of a grove of mighty silver firs; and next day we went down into the wonderland of the valley itself. I shall always be glad that I was in the Yosemite with John Muir and in the Yellowstone with John Burroughs

Like most Americans interested in birds and books, I know a good deal about English birds as they appear in books. I know the lark of Shakespeare and Shelley and the Ettrick Shepherd; I know the nightingale of Milton and Keats; I know Wordsworth's cuckoo; I know mavis and merle singing in the merry green wood of the old ballads; I know Jenny Wren and Cock Robin of the nursery books. Therefore I had always much desired to hear the birds in real life; and the opportunity offered in June, 1910, when I spent two or three weeks in England. As I could snatch but a few hours from a very exacting round of pleasures and duties, it was necessary for me to be with some companion who could identify both song and singer. In Sir Edward Grey, a keen lover of outdoor life in all its phases, and a delightful companion, who knows the songs and ways of English birds as very few do know them, I found the best possible guide.

We left London on the morning of June 9, 24 hours before I sailed from Southampton. Getting off the train at Basingstoke, we drove to the pretty, smiling valley of the Itchen. Here we tramped for three or four hours, then again drove, this time to the edge of the New Forest, where we first took tea at an inn and then tramped through the forest to an inn on its other side, at Brockenhurst. At the conclusion of our walk my companion made a list of the birds we had seen, putting an asterisk (*) opposite those which we had heard sing. There were 41 of the former and 23 of the latter, as follows:

*Thrush, *blackbird, *lark, 'yellow-hammer, *robin, *wren, *golden-crested wren, *goldfinch, *chaffinch, *greenfinsh, pied wagtail, sparrow, *dunnock (hedge accentor), missel thrush, starling, rook, jackdaw, *blackcap, *garden warbler, *willow warbler, *chiffchaff, *wood warbler, treecreeper, *reed bunting, *sedge warbler, coot, water hen, little grebe (dabchick), tufted duck, wood pigeon, stock dove, *turtle dove, peewit, tit (?coal tit), *cookoo, *nightjar, *swallow, martin, swift, pheasant, partridge.

Keep, Not Kill.

The valley of the Itchen is typically the England that we know from novel and story and essay. It is very beautiful in every way, with a rich, civilized, fertile beauty—the rapid brook twisting among its reed beds, the rich green of trees and grass, the stately woods, the gardens and fields, the exceedingly picturesque cottages, the great handsome houses standing in their parks. Birds were plentiful; I know but few places in America where one would see such an abundance of individuals, and I was struck by seeing such large birds as coots, water hens, grebes, tufted ducks, pigeons and peewits. In places in America as thickly settled as the valley of the Itchen I should not expect to see any like number of birds of this size; but I hope that the efforts of the Audubon societies and kindred organizations will gradually make themselves felt until it becomes a point of honor not only with the American man, but with the American small boy, to shield and protect all forms of harmless wild life. True sportsmen should take the lead in such a movement, for if there is to be any shooting there must be something to shoot; the prime necessity is to keep and not kill out, even the birds which in legitimate numbers may be shot.

From the Roosevelt Home

GLIMPSES OF OYSTER BAY.

THE SECRET OF LONESOME COVE

BY SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

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CHAPTER XXI.

Rewards.

Summer had waned from the coast and with it had passed the keenness of local interest in the strangest victim of Lonesome Cove. Even the indefatigable tongue of Elder Dennett had almost ceased to clack on the topic, by the fall of the first snow. Other subjects of absorbing interest supervened during the long winter; the wreck of the schooner yacht off Dead Man's Eddy; the coming of the new Presbyterian minister at Martindale Center whose wife was reported to be a suffragette; the mysterious benefaction that had befallen old Mrs. Orcutt late in February, enabling her to leave her home next to Annalaka churchyard and take her asthma southward in search of a cure; the rumor that Hedgerow House was to be sold before summer.

"And young Blair's body along with it, I expect," remarked the Elder malevolently. "Seems to me, if I was a millionaire like Alexander Blair, I wouldn't sell my own flesh and blood, dead or alive."

Of Alexander Blair himself, nothing had been seen in the neighborhood since mid-July, nor of his daughter-in-law. Hedgerow House was in charge of Gansett Jim as caretaker. Professor Kent had left about the same time as the Blairs. But Francis Sedgwick had stuck to the Nook, studying first the cold grays and browns of November, and later the wonderful blazing whites and subtle blues of drift and shadow spread before him in winter's endless panorama, with the same enthusiasm that he had devoted to October's riot of color. Though the work prospered, the worker had paled. It was the opinion of Martindale Center and Annalaka alike that the "painter feller" was looking right peaky and piny, like one whose conscience ached. But Sedgwick had nothing worse than a heartache, and the fates were making medicine for that.

Wind-borne on the blast of a mid-March gale, Chester Kent dropped down at the door of the Nook one wild afternoon, without warning. As alwas, he was impeccably clad, though his stout boots showed the usage of recent hard wear. Leaving Austin that morning, with his light valise slung to his shoulder, he had footed the 15 miles of soggy earth to Sedgwick's place, in a luxurious tussle against the wind. Throwing open the door, he called his friend's name.

Instantly the artist came loping down the stairs and had him by the shoulders.

"I've got a caller up above," he said, after the usual greetings and questionings were over.

"Yes? Have you gone in for local society?"

"Not exactly local. It's Alexander Blair."

"Hel-lo!" said Kent in surprise. "What brings him?"

"Why, he came down to Hedgerow House to look after certain books and papers, and ran over here to make his amende honorable in form. Chet. I hate being apologized to."

"Of course. Every one does. Nevertheless, it's good exercise for Mr. A. Blair, Esquire. Brings into action some muscles of his soul that might otherwise have atrophied from disuse."

"He's the grim-jawed, hard-hitted Blair of old. Just the same, he made his apology as handsomely as need be. I'll bring him down here."

The fabric magnate descended from the studio and greeted Kent briefly, then turned to his host. "You will excuse me if I ask Mr. Kent to step outside. I have some business with him."

"Stay here," said the artist. "I'll go back to my studio." Which he did.

"When a man once declines employment with me," said Alexander Blair to Kent, "I never give him a second chance. That rule I am going to break. I need your assistance."

"Honored, indeed!" murmured Kent. "Will you accept the commission?"

"Not if it is like your former offer."

"It is not. It is bona fide. Some one has been tampering with my son's grave."

"You mean the grave at Hedgerow House?"

"Yes. Gansett Jim reports that there are signs of recent digging. It looks as if ghouls had been at work there, with the idea of getting the body and holding it for ransom. They would have had a fine surprise if they had got the coffin out!"

"Because they'd have found no body in it, you mean?"

"Certainly. But suppose they discovered there were no remains, nothing but a punctured sand bag. Do you see the potentialities of blackmail?"

"No."

"Then you are stupider than I ever took you for," growled the magnate.

"Like most things, it depends on the point of view. I don't think that you are in any danger of blackmail. But, if I understand the matter, you want your mind relieved of anxiety on the point. Very well, I'll take the case."

"That is settled, then," said the older man, briskly. "Now, this being a strictly business deal, we will discuss terms."

"Oh, there is no room for discussion as to my terms," said Kent easily. "I make them and you accept them, that's all."

Alexander Blair's eyebrows drew down in a heavy scowl.

"Do you know of an old lady named Orcutt in Annalaka?" pursued the scientist.

"No."

"She owns the house just next to Annalaka churchyard, where your son was buried as Jane Doe. She is a very worthy old lady. But she suffers severely from asthma. In fact, it keeps her awake most of the night. So some interested persons have subscribed money, and send her south to a sanatorium. I'd like to get you interested in her case."

"You wish me to subscribe?"

"Oh, more than that. I think it would be a good idea if you were to assume the entire expense of the proceedings."

"You mean to reimburse the subscribers?"

"Exactly."

For a few seconds the millionaire studied Kent's candid face. "Very well," he agreed. "How much?"

"Sheriff Schlager can tell you. He is keeping the accounts. You see, it was necessary to get her out of the way. Her windows overlook the churchyard."

"So you took occasion to indicate before."

"Repetition of a really relevant point is excusable. She left, two weeks ago, very much mystified but pathetically thankful, poor old girl!"

"She has no monopoly on being mystified," observed Mr Blair, with pursed lips.

"Probably she never will understand. That's where you have the advantage of her, for I think you'll see quite clearly the reason for her trip, and the propriety of your footing the bills."

"Go on."

"When she was safely out of the way, and no longer overlooking Annalaka churchyard by night, from her window, Schlager, Adam Bain and I paid a visit to the place. Technically, what we did there amounts to grave robbery, I suppose. But we covered our tracks well, and I don't think anybody will ever discover what has been done."

"Well?" queried his hearer, with twitching jaw.

"What lay, nameless, in Annalaka churchyard," said Kent gravely, "now rests in its own place at Hedgerow House. The marks found by Gansett Jim were made by us. So your alarm is groundless. But I wish that you might have heard the little prayer made by that simple country lawyer over your son's grave. Once in a while I meet with a really, through-and-through good man like Adam Bain, and then I have to reconstruct my whole formula of the average cussedness of human nature."

Alexander Blair's clenched hands went to his temples in a singular gesture, and dropped again. "What interest did Schlager and Bain have in the matter?" he added in a low tone.

"Why, Schlager had done some dirty work for you, and wanted to even accounts with his own conscience. As for Bain, we needed a third man we could trust. I asked him and got him. It was no small risk for him. If you felt that his risk is worth some reward, you might—"

"Yes, yes!" interrupted the other eagerly. "Do you think a thousand—or perhaps more—"

Kent smiled. "By thinking hard I could think a thousand," he said. "But not more, in this case. It wouldn't be safe. Bain might not survive the shock. Thank you very much, Mr. Blair."

"And now," said the older man, "I am still in the dark as to your interest in the matter."

"Mine? Why, for one thing, I dislike to leave any affair unfinished. I have the satisfaction of knowing now that this is forever settled and done with. Besides there was a promise—practically a promise—as near a promise as I often permit myself to go, in a world of accidents, errors, and uncertainties—made to Mrs. Blair. Is she back from Europe?"

"She is at Hedgerow House," Blair communed with himself for a time, then said abruptly, "By the way, do you think your friend Mr. Sedgwick would come over to a pick-up dinner before we leave?"

Kent's face lighted up. "Ask him," said he heartily, "and see!"

"I will, as soon as I get home. Good day." Blair hesitated. He seemed to have difficulty in going and embarrassment in staying. He coughed and cleared his throat, looked over Kent's head and down at his feet; and finally got himself into words.

"Kent," he blurted, "I realize now why you won't take my money. I can always buy brains; but I can't buy the bigger better thing. It isn't in the market. Thank you!" He caught the scientist's hand in a swift hard grip, and strode off down the road.

Chester Kent went back into the house with a glow at his heart. He shouted upstairs to Sedgwick, "Go on with your work, Frank. I want to loaf and invite my soul for an hour. Where's your reading matter?"

"Shelf in the corner," answered the artist. "You'll find a few things in your line—Darwin's Origin of Species, Le Conte's—"

"The devil take Darwin!" cried Kent impiously. "I want Bab Ballads, or Through the Looking Glass, or something like that, really fit for an aspiring intellect. Never mind. I'll forage for myself."

Three minutes later he was stretched luxuriously on the divan, with the window shade pulled down and the big electric chandelier glowing, immersed in the joyous nonsense of Rhyme and Reason. The wind alternately shouted profane protests at the window because it couldn't get in, and then fell silent, waiting for an answer. In one of these lulls Kent heard footsteps outside.

He dropped his book. The footsteps approached the window. Then the gale rose again, and the loose end of a garment flapped softly against the glass. He half rose, listening. There was silence outside.

"Have I fallen into another mystery?" groaned Kent. "Is there no rest for the weary?"

The footsteps mounted the side porch. Kent awaited a knock. None came.

"Odd!" he observed to his pillow. "Few people find the outside of a door so fascinating that they stand for two minutes in a wet gale admiring it."

Tiptoeing to the door, he threw it open. There was a startled cry from without and an equally startled grunt from within. Chester Kent and Marjorie Blair stood face to face.

"I—I—I beg your pardon," stuttered Kent, whelmed instantly in a morass of embarrassment. "I—I didn't mean to frighten you."

Feminine-wise she built up her self-possession on the ruins of his. "I wonder," she said with a smile

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Zeppelin Leads in Aeronautics

The most daring and ambitious of all aerial navigators, Count Zeppelin, despite his repeated and disastrous failures, stands today as also the most resourceful, intrepid and indomitable captain of aeronautics. Despite repeated repulses, Zeppelin yet insists upon the correctness of his theory that lighter-than-air dirigibles can be made practicable and will yet conquer the problem of aerial navigation.

The Zeppelin airships have been singularly unfortunate ever since their invention by the aged soldier-count. No fewer than seven of them have been destroyed by fire, explosion or wreck. Zeppelin's I., II. and VI., Deutschland I. and II and now the LI. and LII., the first big airships attached to the German navy, have met with disaster in this way.

Many minor accidents have happened to other air vessels of the same type, involving a large list of killed or injured.

On the occasion of the last catastrophe on September 9 the German emperor was said to have wept on hearing the news. He had been in command of the naval maneuvers during the day and the dirigible LI., pride of the German navy, had been engaged in work. In the evening she was blown away to sea by violent gale. When she struck the water she broke in two and sank.

Count Zeppelin began aeronautrial experiments on a large scale in 1892, when he made his first flight. In the period since then his progress has been outstripped only by his ambitions. From modest balloons he has extended his experiments, until the Zeppelin LII., wrecked today, was a monster naval air boat, sailing the air at a height of several thousand feet and carrying passengers in numbers, one might say, limited only by the demands for passage. The length of an ocean liner, his recent flying wonders made trips covering great portions of the German empire and made these trips at stated intervals.

Despite his reverses, which have been many and heartrending, Count Zeppelin has made rapid advances in the art of aerial navigation by means of dirigible passenger craft. Since 1800, when he made his first real advance in this direction, achieving an ascent at Manzell, on Lake Constance, in what was then the most expensive and ingeniously constructed balloon of modern times, ascending to a height of 1,300 feet and traveling three and three-quarter miles in 17 minutes, Count Zeppelin's successes have been quite extraordinary. He has proved that his balloon—it must be carefully distinguished from the aeroplane—has a wide range of action by keeping the air for 24 hours at least. He has started and finished repeatedly long journeys, conveying numerous passengers safely from place to place with as great ease and comfort as has ever been done upon European railways. He has risen to a certain height to show that his ship has sufficient lifting power where the air is less dense than lower down.

The importance of these triumphs has been lost sight of and their significance forgotten in the repetition of disaster and fatality. If his achievements have been spectacular, his misfortunes have been startling and dramatic. The public forgets that the Zeppelin boats are air liners, carrying passengers, crew, provisions and ammunition, making stated trips weekly, covering great distances. When viewed in this comprehensive and comparative form, the wonder grows that casualties have been so few, not that they have been many.

One of the notorious disadvantages of an ordinary balloon when driven forward by a propeller is that the silk envelope changes its shape in the rush of air, becomes indented in one place and bulging in another, and this to some extent affects the navigability and stability of the balloon. Count Zeppelin's principle is to overcome this difficulty by enclosing the balloon in a sheath of very light aluminum.

The average speed of the wind, as shown by experiments, is about 18 miles an hour. In order that a navigable balloon may be able to travel in any direction at 20 miles an hour in average weather, it must therefore have a mean speed of 38 miles an hour in still air. Any one who has traveled at this rate in an automobile and realizes the intensity of the wind thus set up will easily recognize that a fabric like a balloon could not possibly attain such a speed without speedy deformation and shipwreck. This seems the peculiar lesson of the Zeppelin disasters. In order to withstand the strains produced by the currents of air, the Zeppelins require to be made of a material as rigid as steel. The weight thus involved seems to deprive the Zeppelins of adequate lifting power.

Another great difficulty, as yet unsurmounted by Zeppelin, is the problem of guiding such great ships in high winds or during storms. A balloon cannot be steered in the air like a ship in the water, because of the absence of that denser medium, which the water provides for the rudder. This was what led to the disaster of September 9, last, when Zeppelin's LI. was caught in a gale, tumbled into the sea 18 miles northwest of Heligoland, and was pounded to pieces, 15 of the officers and crew perishing. The framework dragged the ship down under the surface of the water and those in the cars were suffocated.

In spite of this, however, today's disaster proves none of the theories of the anti-Zeppelin criers. The wreck of the Zeppelin LII. was due to causes within the ship itself—an explosion in the engine room, due probably to a gasoline leak—something which happens to automobiles and motorboats with aggravating regularity, as the daily news reports show. The LI. was built last year. She had a displacement of 22 tons, a horsepower of 510, and could travel at a rate of 52 miles an hour. On the top of the balloon there was a platform of aluminum compound to serve as an observation stand for officers, and a machine gun was carried there. She was 525 feet long and had a capacity of 776,000 cubic feet.

For Mormon Bullets

A RECENT investigation of the Yellow Pine mining district, in Nevada, has led to the publication by the United States geological survey of a short report descriptive of this new camp, the largest zinc mining camp in the state. The first mining in this district was done by the Mormons about 1860, when lead ores were mined and smelted, to be later cast into bullets for use in the Mormon war against the Indians or the United States troops. The discovery of this mine resulted in the opening of several lead-silver deposits and at least one gold mine, the Keystone, which is reported to have produced $1,000,000. The Yellow Pine district itself, which was discovered in 1906, produces principally lead-zinc ores and employs about 300 miners.

Doctoring the Soil

The Country Gentleman.

SOIL analysis by itself is of very little value to most farmers. The mere facts of composition give little light as to what a soil is worth. Every analysis must be explained in the terms of relative value and of the various modifying influences to be of any aid to the farmer. Realizing this the soil experts of Wisconsin drafted a law which was passed by the legislature at its recent session.

This new law establishes a state soils laboratory at the college of agriculture and prescribes for it a threefold duty—to make field examinations, to make chemical analyses of the soil, and to give full and detailed explanation of such analysis to the owner of the land, together with instructions on how the soil should be cropped and improved. More important still, the law puts a price on these services which is within the reach of any farm owner. For field examination and analysis on 160-acre tracts when requested by one person the charge is $5; for an additional 160 acres or part thereof, $3. When five or more residents in one township make application together the cost for the same areas is reduced to $3 and $2, respectively, and the laboratory will also send a representative to the township to explain the analysis, outline the purposes for which the soil may be used, and the manner in which such land may be improved. Simply a case of calling in the soil doctor.

Most of the cost of this work is very properly placed directly upon the farmer who is helped. The cost is trifling compared with the benefits which may come from such services. This is a lead which other states should promptly follow.

White Huckleberries.

"Near the summit of one of the highest ridges in the wilds of Pike county, Pennsylvania," says the New York Ssn, "is a growth of huckleberry bushes, covering an acre or so, the fruit of which is white. So far as is known, there is but one other place that produces white huckleberries—a similar area in Sussex county, New Jersey." White strawberries, and, we believe, white blackberries, are occasionally found growing wild—sports of nature somewhat akin to albinos in the human race.

The MELTING OF MOLLY

Molly was fair, merry, sweet—and plump! Ah! Thereby hangs the tale—Molly was too plump. She loved Alfred Bennett in her girlhood days; now he was coming home a distinguished diplomat and wanted to see Molly in the same blue muslin dress (waist measure 20 inches) which she had worn at the time of their parting, years before. So Molly had to grow slim as a stringbean in just three months. At the same time she had four suitors, so the melting process was often interrupted.

In the Melting of Molly Maria Thompson Daviess has written an irresistibly sweet story. Molly is very human, and as lovable as peaches. The only fault that can be found with the story is that it does not run on indefinitely. And yet it ends as any sensible person would want it to end, and leaves the reader's mouth watering for more stories like it.

Next week The Blade will print the opening chapters of The Melting of Molly. Do not miss this delightful tale.

Abe Martin

Jest give some fellers plenty o' terbacker an' they'll tell you th' country wuz never as prosperous.

Doctors Said He Had Dropsy

Some time ago I had an attack of grippe which finally settled in my kidneys and bladder. I doctored with the doctors and they claimed I had dropsy. I tried other remedies and got no relief from any of them. My condition was such that I was unable to work for about two months and the annoying symptoms caused me a great deal of trouble and pain. I was hardly able to turn over in bed. Seeing one of your Almanacs, I decided to give Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root a trial and after taking several bottles was able to resume my work again. I cannot say too much in praise of your Swamp-Root, as the results in my case were truly wonderful. Yours very truly,

ROBERT BALLARD,
Mansfield, Pa.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 7th day of May, 1912.

RAY C. LONGBOTHUM,
Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention The Toledo Weekly Blade. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Dr. Wiley says: "I would rather be able to cook a potato well than to paint the frescoes of the Vatican." Mrs. Wiley must be away from home.

Better Than WOOD!

Edwards STEEL Shingles

are much cheaper, four times more lasting. Made with the Edwards "Tightcote" Process and Edwards Patent Interlocking Device. Cannot rot, rust or catch fire. They come in clusters of 100 or more—go on *all at once*. $10,000 guarantee against lightning loss. Used on over 100,000 buildings.

Low Prices! Sold direct from factory at low prices, freight prepaid. Postal brings Factory Prices and Free Book No. 1175. If possible, give size of roof and get price on complete job. Send postal today—get everything by return mail. (130)

THE EDWARDS MANUFACTURING CO
1123-1175 Lock St., Cincinnati, Ohio

Successful Farming Aids Successful Railroading

We assist settlers along our line to locate upon lands that will grow **SUCCESSFUL CROPS**, so that they will help make our Railway successful. Besides the lands along the main line on the Coast, we are opening up a rich territory North of Lake Okeechobee, where you have the choice of Prairie Hammock, Muck or Pine Lands. Business opportunities, Mercantile, Professional and Manufacturing. Illustrated booklets and "Facts About Florida," free.

FLORIDA EAST COAST RAILWAY (7)

J. E. INGRAHAM, V. Pres., or LOUIS LARSON, Northwestern Agent, Room 136 City Bldg., St. Augustine, Fla. Room 136, 108 West Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

N&W RY

A Yard of Virginia Plums

Fruit grows marvelously in Virginia and ripens early enough to fetch good prices. The short haul to the big eastern markets gives Virginia fruit-growers another great advantage. Apples often net from $250 to $500 an acre, and other fruits and berries do equally well. You can buy high-class

Orchard Lands $15 An Acre Up

in the famous Shenandoah Valley Apple Belt, where the best apples in the world are grown. Write today for list of properties, illustrated booklets, maps and other information. Prices are rising rapidly and steadily. Liberal terms of payment can be arranged.

F. H. LaBaume, Agrl. Agent, Norfolk & Western Ry., Room 208, N. & W. Ry. Building, Roanoke, Va.

From Snow to Southern Sunshine

Why be subjected to the disadvantage and discomforts of a cold Northern winter? Why continue to battle against the elements? Join the hundreds of enthusiastic families who have come down into the Florida and Georgia sunshine, where ideal conditions and surroundings make for both pleasure and profit.

IMPROVE YOUR PRESENT CONDITION

Take advantage of the wonderful opportunities open to you in the famous

LAND OF MANATEE

On the Gulf Coast of Southern Florida.

An independent income from a **small cultivated area** in the Heart of Florida's Frost-Proof Fruit and Vegetable Growing district. Rich lands at reasonable prices and on easy terms. A home in a delightful year 'round climate. Beautiful, progressive little cities with every advantage. Splendid schools, churches, etc., miles of asphalt streets and macadam roads. Hospitable people, formerly from all parts of the United States, will welcome you.

$1,000 Profit—Made During the Winter Months by a New England Farmer.

This man discovered that from November until April each year he had plenty of time at his disposal but could turn it into mighty little money. After casting about, he purchased an acre of land near Palmetto, in Manatee County, Florida, for $125. He spent another $125 in clearing and in the cultivation of tomatoes, with the result that he sold in the early spring 550 baskets at $2.50 per basket. The total gross receipts were $1,375 from this acre of land and this $250 investment. This was done from December until April. During this time he became enthused with the charms and attractions of this beautiful Gulf Coast section—its delightful climate—its progressive little cities with their many advantages, and above all, the opportunity to grow three and four good money crops on the same land per year. So when he went back to New England, it was not to live, but to close out his holdings there that he might return and make his permanent home in the Manatee Country—where such ideal living conditions and the largest possible returns from cultivating the soil are to be found.

The same opportunities are open to you. Make a start today to secure a

Truck Farm or Grape Fruit Grove in Manatee County, Florida.

Trucking can be made to pay the first year, and grape fruit trees will bear the third or fourth year and keep bearing for seventy-five years.

A man who has a ten acre grape fruit grove has a fixed income for life. Protect yourself against OLD AGE with a fruit or truck farm in Florida.

The Rich Farm Lands of South Georgia.

This fertile area by reason of excellent transportation facilities, is twenty-three rich counties containing seven and a quarter million acres of good land.

This fertile area, by reason of excellent transportation facilities, is within easy reach of all the large markets and offers varied soils capable of producing many crops.

A ten months growing season, ample rainfall, and even temperature.

Lands for cotton, corn, grasses, alfalfa, fruit and melons, ranging in price from $7.00 per acre upward. Winters so mild that certain crops grow the year 'round.

Cattle graze on the natural grasses the twenvemonth. The average temperature for January is 48 degrees, July 82 degrees.

U. S. Dept. of Agriculture states that by reason of the very productive soils and ideal conditions the section is "Especially favorable to agriculture," and further says, "Taking the year as whole, there is perhaps no more pleasant climate anywhere in the country."

Among the most successful dairymen, the most prosperous general farmers and stock raisers, the most expert fruit and truck growers in South Georgia are the NORTHERN and WESTERN FARMERS who have located in this attractive section during recent years and taken advantage of the opportunities afforded by the productive but low-priced lands in conjunction with the ideal climate. They have applied proper methods, methods that have made for successful farming and dairying in the North and West, and have produced more luxuriant and profitable crops, acre for acre, than can be produced elsewhere. There are hundreds of these Northern and Western dairymen and farmers in our South Georgia territory, and others are coming constantly. Read what a number of these have to say in our illustrated booklet.

South Georgia has room for more good farmers, and we shall be glad to answer your inquiries and give you information on the many attractive properties and fertile lands obtainable at reasonable prices.

NOW is a splendid time to come down and see what the Georgia and Florida growers are doing and investigate the many opportunities.

Let us tell you more of the advantages and opportunities. Copies of our illustrated Manatee and South Georgia books will be sent on request.

J. A. PRIDE

General Industrial Agent, Seaboard Air Line Railway.
Suite No. 408, Norfolk, Va.

The Secret of Lonesome Cove

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

"whether I'm the worse frightened one of us."

"You see," he said lamely, "it was so sudden, your—your coming that way. I didn't expect you."

"And for that reason you intend to bar me from the house? It's quite disgustingly wet out here."

With a muttered apology Kent stepped aside, and she entered. Even amid his ill-ease he could not but note how the girlish loveliness had ripened and warmed, yet without forfeiting anything of that quaint appealing wistfulness which made her charm unique. But there glinted now in her deep eyes an elfish spirit of mischief, partly inspired by the confusion of the helpless male creature before her, partly the reaction from the mingled dread and desire of the prospective meeting with Sedgwick; for she had come on a sudden uncontrollable impulse to see him, and would have turned and fled at the last minute had not Kent surprised her. Perhaps there was a little flavor of revenge for this, too, in her attitude toward him.

"What a surprise to find you here, Mrs. Kent!" she remarked sweetly. "Or are you calling yourself Mr. Blair nowadays? And how is your poor ear?"

Chester Kent immediately seized that unoffending member and clung to it with much the lost and anguished expression of the pale martyr in the once popular Rock of Ages chromo. His tormentor considered him with malicious eyes.

"Did any woman ever say 'Boo!' to him suddenly, I wonder?" she mused aloud.

Like a saving grace, there came into Kent's mind a fragment of The Hunting of the Snark, in which he had just been reveling. Said he gravely:

"He would answer to 'Hi!' or to any loud cry
Such as 'Fry me' or 'Fritter my wig!'"

She caught up the stanza:

"To 'What - you - may-call-'um' or 'What-was-his- name!'
But especially 'Thing-um-a-jig.'"

"So you know Lewis Carroll. How really human of you!"

"It is better to be humane than human," murmured Kent, relinquishing his aural grip as he began to touch bottom.

"Is that a plea? Very well. I shall be very gentle and soothing. But, oh," she burst out irrepressibly, "may the kindly fates give me to be among those present when you fall in love!"

Kent favored her with an elaborate bow. "Your presence would be the one essential."

"Really," she approved, "you're progressing. I begin to feel repaid for my visit already."

This time Kent looked her in the eye. "You're not very demanding in the matter of returns for your trouble," he remarked. "To come through all this wind and rain and then be content merely to contemplate the outside of a door—that argues an humble spirit. To be sure, however, it's a very good door; one of the most interesting features of our local architecture, and may lead to—all sorts of things."

It was her turn to grow red.

"You haven't asked me about Sedgwick," he continued.

"Is he well?" she inquired formally, but with quickened breath.

"He is more than that. He is cured—and a man. A man," he added meaningly, "for any woman to be proud of."

There was a step on the floor above. Marjorie Blair's hand went to her heart.

"I didn't know he was here," she panted affrightedly. "I came just to—look at the place. Then I saw the light, and I wanted so to come in; but I didn't dare. I can't see him now; I must go! Don't tell—"

Chester Kent raised his voice. "Frank!" he called. "Come down here! Quick!"

Not twice in his life had Sedgwick heard that tone in his friend's voice. The bungalow shook to his long tread across the floor. The studio door opened and flew shut behind him. He took the stairs at a leap, and on the landing stopped dead.

"Marjorie!" he whispered.

She shrank back a little from the light in his eyes.

"What do you do here?" he said very low.

Still she did not speak, but stood, tremulous, her face half panic, half passion.

Unobtrusively Kent slid along the wall, like a shadow, and vanished into the night.

"Where have you been?" Sedgwick asked the woman of his love.

"Everywhere. Nowhere. What does it matter?" she faltered. "I've come back."

He went forward and took her hands in his; cold little hands that clung as they touched.

"Why did you never write me?" he asked gently.

"I don't know. I couldn't. Don't ask me to explain. It was just that I—I felt I must come back to you as I had come to you first, unexpected and without a word. Can you understand?"

"No," he said.

"No; I suppose not. A man couldn't."

"Good God!" he burst out. "Do you realize what it is to live in such a hell of uncertainty and longing as I've lived in since you left; to wait, and hope, and lose hope, and hope and wait again for a word that never comes; to eat your heart out with waiting?"

A slow wonderful smile trembled on her lips. "My dear," she said; "I have waited for you all my life."

Suddenly her arms were around him; her cheek was pressed to his own; the breath of her whisper was at his ear.

"Oh, forgive me! I will make it up to you, my dear; my dearest!"

Out in the wind and the rain Chester Kent drew in the deep breath of satisfied and rounded achievement. He had beheld, against the wide window shade two shadows, which, standing motionless for a moment, a few feet apart, had drawn slowly together as by some irresistible magnetism, and suddenly merged into one. The unintentional eavesdropper nodded, in grave congratulation to the house, then turned away.

"Finis!ed!" he said. "C'est conclu. Finis. Telos. Das Ende. And any or all other words of whatever language, meaning a sound conclusion!"

Half an hour later he entered, with due preliminary stamping of mud from clogged feet. Instantly Marjorie went over to him.

"Why, you're wet as a rag!" she cried with a sweetly uncon.ci is assumption of proprietary interest. "You must go and change at once!" she added, patting his shoulder.

Kent reached for his ear, changed his mind midway, and scratched his nose. "All right," he said meekly. Over his rather stern set face there came a singularly winning smile. "You two"—he said: that's as it should be. That's worth everything."

"No other congratulations will ever sound so good as that, Chet," said Sedgwick in a low voice; "or so unselfish. You've had all the heat and toil of the great game, and I have all the happiness.

"Not quite all, I fancy," returned Kent, smiling at Marjorie.

She took his went hand between her own. "But it doesn't seem quite fair," she protested. "Frank and I have found each other. But you, who have fought our battle for us so splendidly, what reward do you have?"

Chester Kent shook his head. "My dear," he said gently, "the great game isn't played for prizes."

The End.

Next week The Blade will begin the publication of the fascinating story, 'The Melting of Molly."

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

Will some one please give a remedy for cough in cattle? I have a fine seven-year-old cow which has been afflicted for some time; she eats well and is in good condition.—H., Northbend.

Wintering Celery.

Place a good sized store box in a dark cellar, cover the bottom with an inch or two of earth, place the celery upright in the box, covering the roots carefully with earth and then water.

Plant celery close together in hot beds before freezing weather, water carefully, cover with boards or glass upon which two or three feet of straw is laid.—S., Limestone, Pa.

Markets for American Fruit.

The demand for American fruit in foreign countries is determined at times by factors that may seem trivial, yet it is only by catering to conditions as they exist that the grower or exporter can hope to extend his market. For instance, in Vienna, the average housewife does not keep on hand a large stock of tinned provisions, but buys a can or two at a time as needed. It is to the wealthy visitors to the spas of the Carlsbad district that imported fruit is sold. Too much "sameness" in the varieties characterizes the foreign apples brought to Brussels.

American orchardists have nothing to learn from Continental packers of choice apples, but too wide a margin in grading American prunes is said to affect unfavorably their sale in France, where they come in competition with the more evenly graded French prune. The inclusion, in each case of dried or evaporated fruit destined for the German market, of a printed slip giving in the German language concise instructions for properly cooking the fruit would tend to augment materially the consumption thereof. The sea voyage from New York to Norway is now but nine days, where formerly it was 25 to 30. Because peaches in England must be grown under glass, and hence are expensive, they have not come into general consumption there. Shipment by water instead of by rail might reopen the Mexican market to apples from the United States. The reverse seasons in Uruguay must not be lost sight of when planning a trade campaign in that republic. The Hongkong market is easily overstocked with foreign fruit. Only highly colored apples of medium size and smooth shape are asked for by Australian importers. Because the russet apple can be eaten with comfort unpeeled, it is the most popular in Cape Town.

Rabbits for Profit.

Nearly all boys have a longing to keep a few rabbits and quite often their desires are fulfilled and they are allowed to keep one or two as pets. There are very few people, however, in this country who ever try raising rabbits for market although in England the practice is quite common and table rabbits find a ready sale. In Canada any that are offered are usually sold readily, but as a rule the kind offered are just ordinary mongrel hutch rabbits which are too small to be profitable.

An acquaintance of mine who operates an extensive poultry plant near one of our large commercial ceters has also "rabbitry" in connection with it and finds the care of these little animals very lucrative indeed. He claims that the only two breeds at all suitable for practical purposes are the Flemish giant and the Belgian hare. Ordinary crossbred rabbits are not large or heavy enough to produce young rabbits of good size that will mature quickly and form choice meaty carcasses.

When purchasing it is desirable to go to a well known and reputable breeder and see the rabbits before buying them. In the case of the doe, the type required is one that is prolific, a good mother and a hardy animal bred from a massive strain. The standard requires the bucks to weigh not less than 11 pounds, and the does not less than 13 pounds, and this rule should be observed as far as possible in buying. Where show specimens are not required, pure bred stock is essential, for the reason that unless the animals are bred true desirable qualities such as great size, weight, etc., will be absent. It must not be forgotten also that by breeding a pedigreed stock the rabbit breeder has two markets, one for the live and one for the dead, for in the former good prices are often obtained for really high-class animals.

The chief disadvantages of the Belgian hare breed lies in the fact that many Belgian hares are anything but hardy. This is due to in breeding which as in poultry raising, while securing good coloring, fine limbs, head, etc., has resulted in a sacrifice of stamina. If good size animals are obtained, not strictly show specimens, the offsprings are very satisfactory as the breed is certainly prolific and the Belgian doe is an excellent mother. The chief value of the Belgian hare lies in the first cross. If a massive Flemish giant buck is mated with a large, well built Belgian doe, the resulting young are excellent table rabbits, indeed, by many breeders they are claimed to be the best.

Does may produce from three to ten young to a litter, but about 20 in a year is the average for the usual breeding rabbit in this country. The best time for breeding is undoubtedly the spring and summer.

POULTRY

Getting Ready for Winter.

When pullets are so starved and stunted that they are late in maturing and go into their winter quarters with low vitality, they cannot be expected to lay during the cold weather. If they are made to mature before winter sets in, they will soon begin to lay and bring in profits when eggs are high and scarce. Many of the March and April hatched pullets should begin to lay if they have received the proper feed and care. Indeed, some are laying as early as October 1.

While preparing for winter, store something extra away for the pullets. Clover is very valuable and where clover hay is fed to the stock, there will be an abundance of scatterings, such as leaves, blossoms and bits of stems which may be fed dry, steamed or in the mash. All kinds of vegetables may be stored to help out with the green feed problem. Sunflower and sorghum seed stored in a dry place will make an occasional change in the winter ration. A load of sharp sand or small gravel should be secured and kept before the pullets at all times. Keep this in a clean box, not thrown about carelessly.

Aim to keep the choicest of the flock for layers. One cannot afford to dispose of the best pullets, even if the market is high. Learn to cull out and dispose of all late-hatched, immature, or imperfect ones and keep only the best. It costs no more to feed a good one, and you may feed the culls all winter for nothing. One wants to breed up toward winter layers, and late hatched pullets will not meet with these requirements.

Keep a sharp lookout that the winter quarters are dry and warm, but well ventilated. Keep the droppings removed, and always keep refuse, such as straw or forest leaves for a litter wherein the pullets can scratch and exercise to their hearts' content. Pullets need plenty of exercise. Among other preparations a scratching room should be provided for as in this the pullets may secure needed exercise in a clean place.

Marketing Stock.

In marketing poultry, uniformity as well as quality must be considered. A crate of chickens of one breed and size will find more ready buyers than a mixed lot of all sizes and colors.

It will pay the farmer to cultivate a market for his poultry and eggs in the city if he is within reasonable distance to it, so that he can make deliveries to a select trade or ship regularly to the retailers. Eggs and poultry of quality are in demand at prices above the market.

Eggs vary in color and size and these are two principal factors in influencing their sale. The smaller breeds lay small eggs of all sorts and conditions.

For market eggs should be assorted according to size and color.

Consumers of poultry products are increasing more rapidly than producers. The large cities use enormous quantities of eggs and chickens. In New York City four and one-half million cases of eggs are consumed annually. At the time when there is the greatest demand for eggs, the average farmer has ample time to devote to his poultry and this is a field in which returns will be greater than can be had from any other work involving similar labor and expense.

LIVE STOCK

Whole or Crushed Oats.

All horses when fed on whole oats will swallow some whole oats without chewing them, and the stomach cannot accomplish what the teeth fail to do. This applies to young as well as old horses.

A general average by chemical analysis in a stable of 100 horses, young and old, shows 21 per cent wasted. Meal after meal is overtaxed with indigestible oats, which weaken and inflame the digestive organs so they cannot perform their functions and extract all the nutriment even from the masticated oats. When you feed your horse whole oats and you see whole oats in the manure, you don't know how much nutriment the animal gets, because you see waste with your naked eye. But when you feed your horse crushed oats you know exactly how much nutriment it will get, for all the nutritious parts of the oat will digest. The saliva, when the oat is opened (crushed), will mix with the digestible part of the oat, whether the teeth further masticate it or not. The saliva is what does the work.

A properly crushed oat is where the shuck or thick skin of the oat is broken or opened to expose the inside kernel. The oat has not changed its identity, but remains intact, is fed dry, can be fed in a nose-bag, and fed every meal, at a saving on every meal.

There is no question regarding a 15 per cent saving by feeding crushed oats, as has been demonstrated in stables in all lines of business, and keeps the horse in a better condition every way. It is a simple proposition of the horse getting the benefit of what is eaten. No nutritious parts of the oats are wasted. The rule for feeding crushed oats is as follows: Whatever quantity of whole oats is fed with each meal, feed 15 per cent less in weight of crushed oats.

Food for Weanling Colt.

In clover as the hay and oats as the grain you have all the nutritive elements and in the proper proportions for the perfect development of a growing colt. With salt available, really no other feeds will be necessary. Corn and bran in equal weight may be substituted in part or altogether for the oats, and some timothy hay or cornfodder may be fed. If any larger quantity of these is fed, the proportion of bran should be increased.

The size of the colt and other individual characteristics should determine to some extent the amount of grain fed. However, if the colt is carefully brought up to full feed and is fed hay a half hour or more before it is given grain it will be safe and judicious to let the colt decide how much it needs. If it is a colt that is really worth raising it will pay to push it to its limit the first year. Give it exercise, keep on a dirt floor or well bedded if on a board or concrete floor and keep its feet trimmed into proper form and nature will do the rest.

THE DAIRY

Bad Milk Odors.

The undesirable odor or flavor which is apt to be imparted to milk by the feeding of such succulences as silage, turnips, beets, pumpkins and certain of the pasture weeds can be at least partially counteracted by the supplementary feeding of a ration of good, clean dry feeds, according to A. C. Baer, instructor in dairy husbandry at the college of agriculture of the University of Wisconsin. He urges dairymen to take the precaution to provide their herds with the succulent feeds as soon after milking time as possible and practicable. That an odor or flavor is likely to be present in the milk when the necessary care is not taken in feeding was shown at the recent state fair, all but three of the entries in the market milk class being scored on account of this defect. The defect was due in nearly every case to the presence of a "slushy" grass, silage, or weed flavor.

Cattle Have Measles.

The cattle of the United States are beset with the measles. Although there are few persons who even know that a cow can catch the measles, it is reported that nearly one per cent of all the cattle slaughtered in this country have the disease.

The term "measles," as the veterinarians use it, does not refer to the human measles, but a condition resulting from the presence of tapeworm cysts in the flesh of food animals. The cysts in cattle, which are membranous sacs containing the immature tapeworms, develop into the beef tapeworm when swallowed by man. These cysts are killed when the beef is properly cooked, but the frequent use of raw or rare beef in this country makes the danger of infection considerable. Not only is it a problem to the individual consumer, but there is a large economic loss incurred from the condemnation of carcasses by the federal meat inspectors. It is a fortunate thing, then, that the greater share of infections in the flesh of cattle occurs in the muscles of the head and heart, since these are little used. There are more cysts found in the tongue of the average beef animal than in the chuck, round or loin. The other cuts of meat are infected but little.

The prevention of measles in cattle can be accomplished by an efficient meat inspection, the proper cooking of meat before it is eaten, and the exercise of precaution against the contamination of feed and water of live stock by poor disposal of human sewage containing the eggs of the tapeworm.

LOOKING TO THE SOUTH

THE splendid growth of the manufacturing industry in the south has worked a wondrous change in its conditions, and a very decided effect has been wrought in its agricultural lands. The growth of population in the cities, and in the increased demand for the products of the soil, and all the farmer produces, has made many prosperous agricultural areas, which find a market for their products next to the door. The wide range of agricultural products, however, seeks an equally wide range of market, and the centers of population on the Atlantic seaboard, and in the northern, western and middle states draw large proportions of their necessary food demands from that section which has been most favored in climate and soil.

Atlanta is noted for the number and diversity of its manufactures, and has a unique place in this respect, producing, as it does, the greatest number of manufactured articles of any city in the south. It points with pardonable pride that the largest user of jute in the south is located within its borders.

Birmingham, in the beautiful valley at the foot of the Red Mountain ore deposit, 150 miles in length, with coal, iron ore, fluxing stone lying side by side, has made tremendous strides in iron and steel manufacturing, and proudly boasts of a pay roll of a million dollars a week. In many of the counties surrounding are vast deposits of iron, coal, limestone, shale, marbles, graphite, which yet await development, and which must make this spot the center of industrial growth in the south.

Jacksonville, the gateway of Florida, with its transportation lines radiating in every direction, and its ample port facilities, has steadily increased its line of manufactures, and has a bright opportunity for growth in this direction.

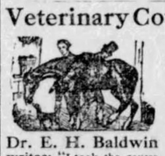
Savannah, Georgia's deepwater port, is now first on the Atlantic seacoast in cotton handling, a maximum of 2,000,000 bales in a season having been reached, and its naval stores and lumber exports are very large. Surrounding this beautiful home-city are millions of acres of the richest agricultural land which has yet been found in the southeast, land which will produce so wide a variation of crops, that the 12 months can be utilized on its producing acres.

Tampa, south Florida's center, with its ample deepwater facilities, attracts a splendid volume of the export phosphate trade, and its growth in this direction seems only to have begun. Eighty-one per cent of the phosphate produced in the United States is around Tampa, and here can be found the manufacturer of this commodity for domestic use as well as the exporter. The phosphate, lumber and cigar manufacturing alone would make Tampa a great city, but surrounding it are the rich citrus fruit and early vegetable lands in the five counties, which are in immediate touch with this trade center. These citrus fruit lands are a source of great wealth. The recent sale of a carload of Manatee county grapefruit in New York city brought the grower $1,300 net. Three hundred boxes at 80 to the box means 24,000 golden spheres and the net figure indicates a little more than five cents apiece. A four-year-old grapefruit tree bearing 100 of these golden spheres at this price means $5, and 105 trees to the acre means $525, as the result from one acre of this fertile soil.

The south is peculiarly well fitted to solve the problem of the future beef supply, and recent investigation on this subject by the United States department of agriculture is quoted:

"The south is the only section of the United States where cattle can still be raised, fed, and sold at a profit at from 5 to 6 cents per pound. The tick has been almost the only drawback to cattle production in the south, but its passing is simply a question of time and industrious perseverance."

Veterinary Course at Home



$1500 A YEAR and upwards can be made by taking our Veterinary course at home during spare time. Taught in simplest English. Diploma granted. Graduates assisted in getting locations or positions. Cost within reach of all. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Dr. E. H. Baldwin writes: "I took the course for my own benefit on the farm, but the success I had started me in practice and now I am going night and day. Your course has been worth thousands to me, and will be to any man."

Write for particulars
The London Veterinary Correspondence School
London, Ontario, Canada

FAMILY OF FIVE

All Drank Coffee From Infancy.

It is a common thing in this country to see whole families growing up with nervous systems weakened by coffee drinking.

That is because many parents do not realize that coffee contains a drug—caffeine—which causes the trouble. (The same drug is found in tea.)

"There are five children in my family," writes an Iowa mother, "all of whom drank coffee from infancy up to two years ago.

"My husband and I had heart trouble and were advised to quit coffee. We did so and began to use Postum. We now are doing without medicine and are entirely relieved of heart trouble. (Caffeine causes heart trouble when continually used as in coffee drinking.)

"Our eleven-year-old boy had a weak digestion from birth, and yet always craved and was given coffee. When we changed to Postum he liked it and we gave him all he wanted. He has been restored to health by Postum and still likes it."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

Regular Postum—must be boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

The Productivity of the Northwest

The northwestern states have been making great strides within the last few years in all kinds of agricultural productions. The many and stupendous land shows which have been held in Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Spokane, Portland and other cities together with the increasingly heavy shipments of beautiful fruit, especially apples, pears and cherries from the northwest irrigated districts, have given this region a most enviable position in fruit production. It is also noted for its supplies of wool and high-class live stock. The northwest has so long held the palm in grain production that its scores in this particular have become an old story and nothing in this line causes much surprise.

The northwest has long been known as the great wheat producing country, but there are many persons outside that region, especially, in the corn belt states, who have felt very skeptical about the growing of corn in this region. The following figures, compiled by reliable authority, show the yield of wheat and corn for the years 1904 to 1912 inclusive, in the states of Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon:

	Wheat bu.	Corn bu.
1912	372,000,000	166,000,000
1911	227,481,000	134,495,000
1910	242,085,000	114,704,000
1909	309,816,000	131,425,000
1908	231,757,000	107,413,000
1907	918,162,000	34,861,000
1906	225,472,000	113,159,000
1905	251,295,000	117,150,926
1904	209,413,000	88,563,000

An important item in connection with corn growing is the fact that corn raised, in Minnesota, particularly, is of such a superior quality as to be very largely used for seed purposes in other states.

The year 1913 is another year of "bumper" crops for the northwest. Even the corn crop, elsewhere a failure, or nearly so, relatively, will be heavier than for 1912. The government estimate for the states heretofore named, for 1913, on October 1 is, wheat, about 284,000,000 bushels; corn, about 173,000,000 bushels. This is a drop of say 88,000,000 bushels of wheat, and a gain of 7,000,000 bushels of corn.

As the year 1912 was one of excessive production, comparatively speaking, it may be interesting to know what the production was in other lines, for that year, besides wheat and corn. The following figures show the production in the states previously named and for the products stated: Oats, 338,000,000 bushels; flax, 26,000,000 bushels; rye, 9,470,000; barley, 120,000,000 bushels; potatoes, 60,000,000 bushels, and hay, 7,965,000 tons.

An important and valuable fact in connection with northwestern farming and husbandry is the uniformity and stability of its crops. There is, relatively, little of the drouthy nature, as the years come and go, to contend with.

The northwest is more and more becoming a diversified farming region, making this land, with its fine climate, abundant supply of pure water, first-class school and church privileges and splendid transportation facilities, an ideal region, for colonization or for individuals making new farms and homes for themselves.

THE GARDEN

Selecting Seed Potatoes.

The present prices of potatoes indicate that seed potatoes will bring good prices before planting time next spring. The high price will form an inducement for growers and dealers in seed potatoes to be slack in their grading and selection of stock. This work is not carried on with any particular care like the selection of seed for many other crops, and usually the only selection that is made is to select good fields and when the crop is dug the potatoes are too small to be of marketable value for domestic use as well as the largest and most irregular in form are thrown out and all the remainder used. In this manner practically the entire crop is used for seed and the selection of seed is a process eliminating the worst instead of a selection of the best.

Seed potatoes should be selected in the fall when the crop is being dug. If the crop is dug by hand the best hills should be selected as they are reached in the regular progress of the work. If the crop is dug by machines the best method is to select and dig by hand enough of the best hills to plant a breeding or seed supply patch each year. Enough hills should be selected by this process to permit of rejecting about half and leaving sufficient for the supply. If potatoes are grown as a regular crop each year the hills selection will be the best to follow.

The large hills are those that produce the largest yield of the best potatoes on a given area with a certain number of plants in each hill. Such hills are quite uniformly indicated by the largest and best developed plants. bers. Maturity of plant is as important and do not have time to mature and the result is a large number of small or medium sized immature tubers. aMturity of plant is an important as size; neither of which can be used independent of the other as a basis of seed selection. The largest yield should be by weight, but this character must be measured jointly with the term "best potatoes." The best potatoes are those that are of good uniform size, shape and color and true to the variety in all t' ese features. The most desirable hill produces a large yield of medium to large tubers of good shape and color. Best hills often have one or two potatoes that are too small for commercial use. If these are as large as one and three-quarters inches in diameter, they make good seed without being cut. The gathering and planting of the small potatoes can not be advocated generally because of the large amount of immature and poor material that would be used.

The seed potatoes should be placed in good storage, safe from frost, soon as dug and kept there u planting time in the spring. The p stand of potatoes may often be trac to poor storage of seed.—O. M. Mor Washington State College.

CANADA'S OFFERIN

To The Settler

The American Rush to Western Canada is Increas

Free Homesteads in Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in 3 years' time will be worth from $20 to $50 per acre. These lands are well adapted for grain growing and cattle raising.

Excellent Railway Facilities In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.

SOCIAL CONDITIONS. The American Settler is at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know why the condition of the Canadian Settler is so prosperous write to any of the Canadian Government Agents advertised below, or send for literature, rates, &c., to

W. S. NETHERY
Canadian Government Agent,
82 E. Rich St.,
Columbus, Ohio.
or address Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Let Northwest Farmers Talk to Yo

They will tell you of success, of crops that pay all or nearly all the cost of the land in one season, of fertile valleys and uplands where they are raising grains, fruits, grasses and vegetables, bees, cattle, dairy herds, sheep and hogs. They will tell you of the steady and rapid growth of cities and towns that call for all they can produce---of markets that are nearby and that offer good prices. They will tell you of increasing land values.

You don't have to go and see them—let me send you our free illustrated booklets that tell facts and figures about this Great Fertile Northwest and quote letters from these men who are making good. Write me today and say which one or more of these states you are interested in: Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington or Oregon. I will promptly send our literature. There is no obligation. Afterward, if you want to be placed in touch with live farmers in any locality along the Northern Pacific we will be glad to tell you to whom to write for a personal investigation.

Low Fares Northwest for Homeseekers. Write now and find out for your own benefit what these Northwest States have to offer and how cheaply you can look them over. Address

L. J. BRICKER
Gen'l Immigration Agent
Northern Pacific Ry.
352 N. P. Bldg.
St Paul, Minn.

NORTHERN PACIFIC
YELLOWSTONE PARK LINE

SKUNK We pay top prices for Skunk, Mink, Muskrat and all Raw Furs. Price List Free. M. J. Jewett Sons, Redwood, N. Y., Dept.

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And pay highest prices for Coon, Mink, Skunk, Possum, Muskrat and all other Furs, Hides and Ginseng. Best facilities in America. Send for Free Price List and Shipping Tags. No commission charges.

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Why sell your skins at home when we will send them to us and save all middlemen's profits? We are the best market in America. We pay charges for hides of Steers, Horses, Cattle, Calves, Colts, Deer, Sheep, Goats, Minks, Coons, Opossums, Foxes, etc. Thirty years in the business. No commission charged. We pay all charges. Write for price list. New York.

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Get More Money For Your Furs

Don't ship anyone furs till you get *Our Free Bulletin* quoting cash prices we actually pay for *Coon, Mink, Skunk, Opossum* and other furs. We charge no commissions. Write today for Free Bulletin, it will pay you big.

NATIONAL FUR AND WOOL CO.,
Dept. 271 St. Louis, Mo.

How to get the most money out of your fur

Your Corry Fur List is ready. Have you sent for it yet? If not, don't turn this page to forget it, but sit down and write for it. To turn this page is to forget and be to lose all this advantage and profit.

For this price list will convince you and prove to you that Corry can and will pay you more money for Furs than anyone in your house anywhere. In this price list shipper from every State and Canada testify to the fact of it. One of them may be your next neighbor.

Better Returns and Sooner

For 15 years Cor

FACE DISFIGURED WITH ERUPTION

Spread Over Entire Face. Itched and Burned Terribly. Heavy White Crust. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Made Complete Cure.

810 East Elm St., Streator, Ill. — "A running sore broke out above my right eye, which spread over my entire face. It started as a small pimple. I scratched it open and the contents of this small pimple ran down my face. Wherever this ran a new sore appeared. They itched and burned terribly; I couldn't touch my face it burned so. It disfigured my face terribly and I couldn't be seen for everyone was afraid of it. It looked like a disease of some kind; it was all red and a heavy white crust on it. Everybody kept out of my way, afraid it would spread. I lost rest at night and I couldn't bear to have anything touch my face, not even the pillow. I had to lie on the back of the head. I was always glad when morning came so I could get up. It was extremely painful.

"I used ——— salve with small results. At last I thought of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I commenced using them. I used the sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, one twenty-five-cent cake of Cuticura Soap and a half box of the fifty-cent size of Cuticura Ointment. It took three weeks to complete the cure." (Signed) Miss Caroline Miller, Apr. 30, 1913.

Cuticura Soap 25c. and Cuticura Ointment 50c. are sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

☞Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

AVERS FRANCE BARS McCOMBS

Washington, Nov. 14.—The French government, according to reports prevalent in official circles, has informed the United States that William F. McCombs will be persona non grata as ambassador to France. According to the report, France objects to Mr. McCombs, because he holds the post of ambassador to France too openly.

WE WILL GIVE

This GOLD PLATED LOCKET and CHAIN—Locket opens to hold two pictures and is set with 7 similitude TURQUOISES and a PEARL—and these 4 GOLD PLATED RINGS to anyone that will sell only 12 pieces of Jewelry at 10c each and send us the $1.20. We trust you and take back all not sold. C. B. DALE MFG. CO. Providence, R. I.

98 cents

Railroad Watch

5 YEAR GUARANTEE

To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our catalogs of Elgin Watches we will send this elegant Railroad watch by mail post paid for ONLY 98 CENTS. Gentlemen's size, full nickel silver plated case, locomotive on dial, lever escapement, stem wind and stem set, a perfect timekeeper and fully guaranteed for 5 years. Send this advertisement to us with 98 CENTS and watch will be sent by return mail post paid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send 98c today. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 538 So. Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. Inordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6451.—Boys' Russian Suit.

A good model for wear in cold weather made with the neck and collar cut at side. Blouse accompany the jacket. The suits are made of velveteen, corduroy, serge, plaid and striped cheviot, and also of moire and wash materials. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 years. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 44-inch material.

6412.—Misses' Dress.

In this plain blouse has a surplice closing the open neck having a small chemisette and a wide outer collar. The sleeves are cut in one with the blouse and the peplum is pleated all around. It is of even length. A three gore skirt completes the dress. The dress pattern 6412 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 2 yards of 54 inch figured goods, 2¼ yards of plain goods and 1 yard of 24 inch satin.

5938.—Ladies' Coat.

To be made either full length or shorter. The neck can be high and close or open with revers as shown. Chinchilla, boucle, diagonal, fur cloths and the like are suitable materials. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4⅜ yards of 54 inch material.

6010.—Doll's Dress.

Every little girl likes to have a party dress for her doll and here is an excellent pattern for making one. This dress closes at the back and is made with the body and sleeves in one. The pattern 6010 is cut in sizes for dolls measuring from 14 to 26 inches long. To make the dress for a 20-inch doll it will require ¾ yard of 36 inch chiffon, ⅜ yard of 22 inch lace and 1½ yards of applique. If made in one material ⅞ yard of 36 inch material will be required.

5231.—Billy Possum.

Every child likes some kind of an animal present for Christmas and here is an excellent pattern for making a Billy Possum. This Possum is made with movable head and legs. Any kind of furry material can be used for this possum. The pattern 5231 is cut in one size and requires ¼ yard of 44 inch material and ⅛ yard of 18 inch felt.

5972.—Girls' Dress.

A simple model closed at the left side of the front and with the skirt either plaited or gathered. The bishop sleeve is attached to a low drop shoulder and there is a handsome collar. A good style for plaid cheviot, plain serge, velveteen or linen, the pattern, 5972, is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 3 yards of 44 inch material.

4361.—Ladies' Waist or Dressing Sacque

An adaptable garment which can be made with or without the front tucks and with standing collar or a rolling one. The sleeves also can be shortened. Challlie, cashmere, Mercerized cotton, etc. are suitable fabrics. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust Measure. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36 inch material.

6424.—Girls' Bathrobe.

This useful garment is absolutely plain, hanging in sacque fashion straight from shoulder to hem. At the neck is a small turnover collar and the sleeves may have cuffs or not as preferred. The slipper provided with the wrapper has a single seam and may be worn with or without other foot covering. Blankets made for the purpose, eiderdown cloth, flannel and Turkish towelling are used for these garments. The wrapper pattern, 6424 is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 44 inch material.

13-7-48.—Collar and Cuff Set.

This pattern of a collar is a most popular size and shape with matching cuffs is suitable for a one piece dress or separate waist, and can be made of Bulgarian linen, white linen, ratine or any of the numerous collar materials.

SOUTH URGED TO BE PROGRESSIVE

Ex-Senator Beveridge Calls on Former Democrats to Join Party.

New Orleans, Nov. 17.—After arguing that the south's strict adherence to one political party in national affairs kept her from rightful place in the nation's activities, former United States Senator Albert J. Beveridge here Saturday night sounded what is regarded as the keynote of the new party's future efforts in Dixie, at the first Progressive rally in the south since the last election. He said:

"The call of patriotism of today is for a new party which will enable the south to have two parties and thus come into its own. The Progressive party is here to answer that call. The Progressive party was born to make the American people one again, and with its mind clear and fresh for new problems it asks southern men of liberal principles to join."

Progressives from all parts of Louisiana attended the rally.

Beveridge said until the Progressive party was formed southerners scarcely could be blamed for voting the Democratic ticket, as to do otherwise would be disregarding their self respect. But because of such condition, he said, "the south itself is in the hands of professional politicians who run political machines that really rule the southern people."

"We Progressives of the north have given up much to found a new party which shall break up sectionalism in America, and we ask you, our southern brothers, to strive with us for a noble purpose, and we assure you we will fight shoulder to shoulder with you," he said.

Beveridge said the Progressives advocated the principle of nationality, favored government control and regulation of levees of the Mississippi and other great waterways.

Referring to child labor, he said that nothing but a national law can stop it.

103 SAVED AT SEA

Passengers Rescued From Burning Spanish Ship.

New York, Nov. 15.—Meagre wireless dispatches received today told of the rescue at sea of 103 passengers from the burning Spanish steamship Balmes by the Cunard Liner Pannonia. Though fire was still raging today, the Balmes' crew of 55 were presumably sticking by their vessel, which, convoyed by the Pannonia, was making for Bermuda, which should be reached some time Monday.

Where or when fire broke out on the Balmes was not disclosed in the preliminary wireless messages. She was eastward bound for Spain with a highly inflammable cargo of cotton and rum when the Cunarder, bound hither from Mediterranean ports, came to her assistance.

The Balmes sailed from Galveston, Tex., October 31, and touched at Havana November 6, before proceeding to Spain. The steamer is owned by Pinillos, Izquierdo & Co., of Cadiz.

The Balmes is a freighter of 2,300 tons.

The Pannonia is due in New York on Sunday.

HE REDUCED 57 POUNDS

New Method of Flesh Reduction Proves Astonishingly Successful.

Johnstown, Pa., Nov. 19.—Investigation has fully established that Hon. H. T. Stetler, of this city, has reduced his weight fifty-seven pounds in an incredibly short time by wearing a simple, invisible device, weighing less than an ounce. This, when worn as directed, acts as an infallible flesh reducer, dispensing entirely with dieting, medicines, and exercises. Many prominent men and women have adopted this easy means of reducing superfluous flesh, and it is stated the inventor, Prof. D. Q. Burns, of No. 17 West Thirty-eight street, New York, is sending these outfits on free trial to all who write him.—Advertisement.

20 MILLIONS ARE SPENT FOR TOYS

Record to Be Broken by Christmas Buyers This Year.

Washington, Nov. 17.—Toys to the extent of more than $20,000,000 will have been provided for American children by their doting parents before the present year wanes, according to the experts of the federal bureau of foreign and domestic commerce.

This establishes a record which the statisticians today jubilantly announced. A marked feature of the situation is that the United States is guarding with increasing jealousy its own production of toys and is sending fewer abroad for the children of other countries. The production of home factories is kept for home youngsters.

The importation of playthings before the New Year is ushered in will aggregate $9,000,000, the exxperts figure. Added to this the home production will be fully $11,000,000. With this flood of joy making paraphernalia it is thought certain the hearts of juvenile Americans will be made glad when Santa Claus comes around, if they are not overflowing with happiness before.

Dolls furnish one-fourth of all the toys coming from abroad. Germany is by far the greatest purveyor of playthings, and its flaxenhaired dolls virtually are the only travelers of the kind that are admitted through the customs houses to the arms of American children. In the furnishing of toys England comes next, with Japan, France, Austria-Hunngary and Belgium following in importance.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.

Mrs. Pankhurst is a remarkable woman. An offer of marriage has made her indignant.

THIS BIG BARGAIN ROCKER

Direct from factory to you **$2.69**

Every article illustrated in our Catalog is as good a value as this Rocker.

Write for our New Free Catalog

Most wonderful money saving book ever published. You can buy from us easier than in a store. It shows accurate illustrations and truthful descriptions of over 1,000 pieces of furniture, all lower priced than in any other catalog you ever saw. It will convince you that it is profitable for you to deal with us. Our prices are the lowest on earth.

No. 413 Cash with order $2.69

Large, handsome rocker in beautiful rich golden finish. Upholstered in Manhattan leather. Broad arms. Roomy spring seat 19 inches square. Back 38 in. high from floor, 24 in. from seat. Weight 30 lbs.

Full size Iron Bed	$1.33
Kitchen Cabinet Base and Top	5.15
Handsome Set of 6 Dining Chairs	6.50
Brussels Room Rug 9x12 feet	9.65

Everything at similar low prices all shown in our catalog. Order what you want. WE SELL YOU ON 30 DAYS FREE TRIAL. Use it a month, then if not satisfied return goods and we will refund your money without argument, also pay freight charges both ways. Write for our catalog today, study it, you will see for yourself that you save big money in dealing with us. MOORE & KERRITT CO., Station 922, Pittsburg, Pa.

Resinol stops scalp itching

and promotes hair health

IF you are troubled with dandruff, eczema or other scaly, itching scalp affection, try shampoos with Resinol Soap and an occasional treatment with Resinol Ointment. You will be surprised how quickly the trouble disappears, and the health and beauty of the hair improves.

Resinol Soap and Ointment heal skin eruptions, clear away pimples and blackheads, and form a most valuable household treatment for sores, burns, boils, piles, etc. For trial size, free, write to Resinol, Dept. F, Baltimore, Md. Sold by all druggists. Prescribed by doctors for 18 years.

REPORT HUERTA WILL RESIGN

He May Quit as Soon as Mexican Congress Reconvenes.

Mexico City, Nov. 17.—The report was received today that Gen. Huerta intends to resign on the convening of congress in regular session on Thursday. It was based on the alleged declaration of a member of the new chamber of deputies.

An early severance of relations between the two countries is regarded here as inevitable. None of the newspapers, whether printed in English or Spanish, published more than the briefest dispatches today touching the situation and no indication was given in these intimations of Washington toward Mexico.

Whether the United States embassy is to remain or be immediately withdrawn appears to be a matter of which Nelson O'Shaughnessy, the the American charge d'affaires, himself, is uncertain. The staff of the embassy is ready to leave at a moment's notice and little surprise would be felt here, although much alarm would be caused, in case Mr. O'Shaughnessy and his establishment should take the evening train to Vera Cruz.

Other Cabinet Changes.

There was considerable gossip in political circles today of further changes in the Mexican cabinet. General Aureliano Blanquet, the minister of war, is said to have had a misunderstanding with President Huerta which may cause him to leave his post.

With the departure of Manuel Garza Aldape, later minister of the interior, foreigners here feel that the cabinet has lost one of its most levelheaded members, an official whose moderation could be depended upon. His successor has not yet been chosen.

"Takes Us for Slaves."

The Imparcial today refers editorially to the organization of the Mexican congress.

"It appears," says the Imparcial, "that this congress displeases the mighty personage of the White House. He takes us for slaves, whereas we belong to the noble and fierce race of Cuauntemoc, the last Aztec sovereign of Mexico, crossed with the blood of that other indomitable and proud people whose monuments of glory rear themselves on the heights of the Andes.

"Our grand president, now nembarrassed by intriguers, stands more firm than porphyry or bronze.

"A people which loses its independence and dignity without a supreme effort is worse than dead and merits eternal ignomy."

The article continues by saying that the writer cannot believe the Yankees will launch upon such an insance adventure as a war with Mexico.

NOT SO CRITICAL AFTER ALL, SAYS WASHINGTON

Washington, Nov. 17.—President Wilson does not regard the Mexican situation as having reached any such critical stage as to require the closing of the American embassy. Discussing reports to that effect today, he said Charge O'Shaughnessy neither had been given his passports nor been told to come back. While details as to persons had changed, yet the circumstances remained substantially the same as when the President previously expressed a favorable view of the situation.

Summing up the status of affairs, the President indicated that while the personal attitude of Gen. Huerta might have changed, the circumstances upon which the American government bases its conviction that Huerta's elimination is inevitable, have not changed at all. "The mills of the gods grind slowly," expresses the slow and steady purposes being pursued.

Girl in Trousers Seeks to Join Navy

Coumbus, Nov. 14.—Two young candidates for the navy, giving their names as Bernard and Charles McArthur, aged 21 and 19, respectively of Louisville, Ky., appeared at the recruiting station late Thursday and told Chief Gunner's Mate Salisbury, officer in charge, that they wished to enlist as cabin boys and be sent to the same ship.

"We are brothers; that is the reason we want to be on the same ship," explained Bernard.

Bernard, the older of the two was examined and was pronounced "fit for service" physically. When the officer returned to the room with Bernard he found that Charles had taken off only his shoes.

"What is the matter?" he asked kindly.

"Is this necessary?" said Charles with tears beginning to form in his eyes.

"It certainly is," replied the officer.

"Then I can't join the navy, because I'm a girl."

"Charles" explained she was Bernard's sister and that "they wanted experience."

The Midlanders

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

to buy a paper. 'Keep the change, nigger,' says Hen, 'we're going back to see the old town.'"

Wiley smiled. "I'm glod you did so well." He sighed, stilling a resentment against fortune. He, too, had swung the circle of the west and was back to the old town. And oh, what the McFetridge half-million would have done if he had found it! But they were right. Wiley would have seen only stars in the cow tracks—he never saw anything but stars, some way or other. But he smiled cordially: "It's great, boys. Come round to the News tomorrow and see me."

"Sure. We want some stuff in the papers about us. Who's doing the Earlville Mercury-Journal correspondence?"

"Miss Amelia Parsons."

"Oh, lord!" cried Hen—"we're on—big as a house! We'll have a two-column cut made of us and shove it in. Maybe you can use one in the News, too."

"Surely." Wiley laughed—since the days when they and Rube Van Hart and all the kids batted flies on the News lot he had enjoyed the McFetridges.

"Same old town, Wiley."

"Same old town, Hen."

"What it needs is a few funerals. Maybe some of 'em will drop dead when they know Ben and me got money. Where can a man get a drink in this town easiest?"

Wiley looked at Rube Van Hart. Rube winked at Wiley. The Maccabees were cluttering up the hall with cake and conversation, and Old Mowry and Hicks, the expressman, with their enormous reception badges of white satin and wired roses, were enough for a welcome committee. Rube winked at Wiley, and the four went out and down stairs.

"I'll bet," said Hen to Ben, "that there's been as much bootleg booze drunk at Carmichael's stable since we sold out as before, and that's going some."

Rube arranged a row of beer bottles along the side of a horse stall after an errand to the hay. "Shut the door," he said; "the Methodists are coming home from Mrs. Blake's, and Carmichael's trying to corral an agreement with 'em to do all the hauling for the assembly next summer. Carmichael's wife is going to join 'em to cinch it!"

"Oh, Lord!" roared Ben. "Same old town!"

"We'll throw a fit into 'em," said Hen; "watch us."

Rube and Wiley drank their beer and listened. Poor old Rube, who once had batted .400 with the Cubs, and was now chambermaid to Carmichael's horses; and Wiley T. Curran, who had the ink on his hands of a three dollar and twenty-five cent printing job from the Gem restaurant! They listened hungrily to all this magic—they, too, had come back to the old town!"

"Say," went on Hen, after all the west had been rehearsed, "we got a scheme that's a wonder. We're going to buy the tin opera house."

"Crazy about the show business," added Ben.

"Why, these old zooks here don't know they're alive," continued Hen. "What do they get here? Swiss Bell Ringers and Flint, the Hypnotist, or some dead one with a picture show on art, that these women's clubs round up. If you want to go to a show you got to go to Earlville, and the blamed cars stop at 11:15. Now ain't that nice for a man with a girl? Suppose he wants to pull off a little eat after the show?"

"Oh, my Aunt Maria!" whispered Wiley softly. "Where—this side of Chicago?"

"Leave it to us. We had more fun out in 'Frisco with the show business than anything you ever heard of. These actors and managers think they're wise, and they did get some of our money, but we got our fun. Backed one show and it broke up for $20,000—but that's all right. You see there's always a lot of phony shows around waiting to be financed, and when Hen and me sail in like two little angels from the long uncut, they can't do enough for us. And when we've had all the fun we want we cut the string, and down comes the show—flop."

Wiley's face looked vacant. Rube rubbed his aureate nose.

"Four shows now out on the coast wondering what has become of their little angels," said Hen—"but what's the use? We wanted to see the old town!"

"What the old town needs," went on Ben, "is a silver cornet band, a semi-pro ball team, and a few hot shows in the tin opera house."

"You can buy it of the Gable estate for $2,000," said Rube.

"Listen. Got something more than that. Morris Feldman, over at the ten-twenty Main street house in Earlville, was telling me about this girl who won the Chronicel beauty prize. Why, he says when she goes to Chicago the vaudeville managers will be climbing over one another to sign her! Morris went out to see her, and old Lindstrom chased him over the fence with a gun, and then prayed for his soul because he couldn't shoot him. Leave it to a Jew to take care of his hide. Morris finished his interview with the cowshed between him and the Dane, but he says we just go to get that girl."

"Get her?" Wiley looked startled. "You mean—"

"Sign her, and put a show out. Morris Feldman says he's found a man with a piece, and all they need's the money. And they tell me around town that this little girl's having a tough time of it. All these High street zooks won't look at her—the Shakespeare Club gang and all them."

"Yes," murmured Wiley, "it's true. She's not very happy over it."

"Is she pretty as the papers tout her?"

"Yes. Isn't she, Rube?"

"All the way. If she coached along the side lines with me pitchin', I'd be rattled clear out of the box."

"It's a shame," said Ben. "If she ain't got a chance! Ain't it, Hen?"

"It is. We read that paper and we says: 'Little girl, the twins'll stake you with their last cow track.'"

"You mean," retorted Wiley, staring at them, "that you're going to back Aurlie Lindstrom to go on the stage?"

"You guessed it the first rattle,' Hen looked at Wiley with the pity of the money-getter for the dreamer; and Wiley looked at Hen with the reserve of the idealist for the vulgarian. He had his old feeling of doubt when he encountered men of action; the indrawing indecision, at times, made him revile himself as a weakling.

Aurelie! Aurelie, with her hurt pride, her love that was a tragedy, her wild beating of life against her bars! Not yet had she more than dimly grasped her fame—not more than that, east and west, last Sunday, some twenty million blowsy breakfast feeders had propped the supplement up against the sugar urn, and over their coffee and chops, had scrutinized her full sheet presentment—that careless Egyptian face upturned, the leaves and blossoms in her hair, the simple gown betraying her slender rounded throat—scrutinized, grunted; read the "lead" of the story, grunted again; and turned to another roll and the "pink up" to scan the football scores.

But off somewhere, the gilded world had called her. The letters she got by hundreds, the congratulations and inquiries, curious and kindly, envious and ingratiating, warned her. A New York manufacturer wanted to use her face on his tooth powder boxes—that was the worst she knew of. And John Lindstrom, in a rage, had seized most of her mail and burned it and forbidden her intercourse with the town. She had gone about in a dream, some ineffable heartsickness, which Harlan had left with her—she fought it rebelliously with pride and anger and sullen silences. When she made one trip to town she tossed her small head along High Street, conscious that every household hastened to the windows to see her. "There goes Aurelie Lindstrom—the first time she's been out since it happened!"

"It" was spoken of in the best families as one would speak of a surgical operation. But even her former schoolmates didn't banter her—she went past them with hardly more than a nod, and they fell back to discuss her status, her looks, her possibilities—she couldn't be as handsome as Vawter's silly picture made her!

Wiley lounged into Miss Vance's office in the courthouse the next morning after the arrival of the twins. They saw Aurelie go into Dickinson's store, her red dress a brave bit of flame. Mr. Curran sighed, looking at Janet's firm pen scratching its way across a district requisition paper. "Poor little girl!" he said, "I'm desperately sorry!"

Miss Vance's cool gray eyes lifted: "Why?"

"Oh, I don't know. Only I'm beginning to think as Harlan did—the whole thing is horribly vulgar. I never knew Aurelie much before—but she's been at the shop. I—I've met her"—he looked away frowning at his own tremor—"she hasn't an idea of what to do—and there were six proposals of marriage in Saturday's mail!"

Miss Vance scratched on: "I should think much good might come of it. As for vulgarity, it couldn't be much worse than her surroundings before. I hope something comes of it for her."

"I'm afraid it'll spoil her.'

"Not necessarily. Wiley, it's like you to accept it impractically."

"Why, the whole town's laughing at her. And here the McFetridge boys with their ridiculous scheme—"

"Why?"

Wiley subsided. Janet was always squelching him. "Well," he ruminated, "for a week she made the old town famous—it figured in a Chicago date-line six times, and the photographers came and snapped Lindstrom's shack, and the Sinsinawa bridge, and the North Side school where she used to go, and"—Wiley got up and sighed—"well, Amelia Parsons says the notoriety to Rome was shocking, and the Shakespeare Club ought to pass resolutions deploring the whole business!"

"Probably they will. They deplored my election also. If Aurelie can go and do anything that otherwise she'd never had the remotest chance of doing, I approve. Miss Conway said she was a very bright child in the eighth grade. And she certainly has appealed to your sentimental self."

"Eh, well!" He shrugged. "Janet, the whole thing hit me! The little girl is a deal like myself, I fancy. A soul in bonds. I was, Janet—you remember?" He raised his hand to the October hills. "I had to go off foot free and wander and see it all. Something beyond all this Aurelie's suddenly awakened, too, out of her bitterness—her love—" he checked himself and sighed. "I can understand all that, Janet. My world was gilded splendidly—and it is yet, you know. I can't get over it."

"Is it true—these proposals of marriage she gets?" pursued Miss Vance impersonally.

"Rot! Even Aurelie laughs—and tears 'em up! A lot of people bother her, indeed. But she's a sturdy little soul with a terrible simplicity and directness. Wants to be somebody—wants to be somebody! God bless the kid—I can understand!"

"Wants to be somebody!" Janet watched him shrewdly. "And you? Wiley, I took you at your word—you're going to run for congress."

"Janet!"

"I had luncheon with Governor Delroy up in Des Moines last week. Now, please—please—this is not for the News, remember! I told him you had promised to lead his forlorn hope in this district."

"Janet, I never held an office in my life!"

"Neither did Delroy until he rebelled up there in the north!" She arose and came swiftly to him. "Wiley, I've been all over the country in my school work, and all over the district at the institutes, and I say the time has come! You don't know the restlessness against Congressman Hall and this old regime. Some live forceful man is going to seize the chance and ride on it to success, and oh, Wiley, I want it to be—you!"

"You lunched with Delroy? You—discussed—me."

"Yes He was cager to know of you—he'd watched your editorials."

Wiley looked quizzically at her. Janet lunching with Delroy, the great new name in the tumult of the new politics! Of course Delroy knew of Janet. The last paper she read to the state teachers on a radical reorganization of the country school system, and the way she forced a favorable resolution through the institute against the opposition of the state superintendent, had attracted every one's attention. And Delroy, the handsome, dashing, bachelor governor—of course Janet Vance would attract him. He would be glad to listen to a woman who had twice been elected against the hostile conservatism of a Reserve county to her superintendency.

Curran sighed. "Janet, I couldn't afford it.'

"Suppose your campaign could be financed—" her cool business smile was on him. And then her enthusiasm broke past it. "Oh, Wiley, it's a big game! A man's game! I never was so interested as in what father and Arne tell me, and what I see is going on over the county! And you're going to be in it! I told Delroy so! They'll build his organization on you and your fight down here—they're eager to break in, and the county so needs leadership!"

He smiled, but he felt the inward tremor of the man who is conscious of his limitations of daily nervous force. The need of care of it had held him from many a crucial effort, that supreme hazard of fortune; for the physical integer, after all, is the factor of success. He had tried to tell himself that youth was done, its visions, its nobleness, its lechery; its easy purity, which is virture untempted; and its evil, which is ignorance of good. But of late had come his rebirth, the surge of aspiration and fine hope to the shallows of his life. Now, with the prodigal years done, should come a man's real work.

He reached across the desk for Janet's hands. "Girl, I'll do it. You can tell them so. I'll make the fight!!"

She threw back her strong shoulders laughing, the tears in her eyes. "That's all I want to know! Just to hear you speak that way, Wiley! I'm going to telegraph Delroy, and Schemerhorn of the state central committee, and call up Mr. Purcell—and father!"

He was amazed as she arose with that imperious incision of hers and went out. Janet had always left him gathering his wits—perhaps that was one reason why—well, he never could analyze his admiration for Janet.

He was at his job-press that afternoon, when Hen and Ben McFetridge drove up in a begilded motor. With them was a fresh-faced young Hebrew who was introduced as Morris Feldman of the Majestic Theatre.

"And"—continued Hen—"we got the little girl all right!"

"Got her?" Wiley looked up.

"Your prize winner, old man, was up in the woods with his dogs, chopping brush, and the old lady was off somewhere, and we talked with the girl. Told her we were going to put her out with a show and she most dropped dead."

"I should think she would!" gasped Wiley.

"She'll get used to our ways," continued Hen—"heavy on the job—eh Ben?"

"Right there—eh, Hen?" said Ben. "Morris, here, has been trying to see Miss Lindstrom for a week, but he was afraid of the dogs. But the minute he handed her a line of conversation we had her. He's got a man in Dubuque so crazy about this prize-beauty business that he wrote a play about it. Morris says all the people up the valley are crazy about it—and it shows what a dead one this town is. We can play up and down the state and get on to the Meyer & Sammerhorn circuit later . . . say, think of the paper we can get out—three-sheet stuff and the window stuff 'Miss Aurelie Lindstrom, the $100,000 Prize Beauty Winner.' Some class, eh, Hen?"

"Got the 'Frisco Morning Glory bunch skinned a mile," said Hen.

"You're crazy!" reorted Wiley.

"Crazy, maybe," said Ben—"but we got her name on a contract."

"But she can't act!"

"Don't need to," said young Feldman. "Nobody has to know how to act—it's all in the line of dope you put over. Hand out some bunk that the public is crazy obout and they'll eat it. And this girl's got it—biggest paper in the West has been spreading on her for two weeks now. It's a pippin. I wanted to bite myself when she signed up. Steinman & Franks were after her, too—they were going to have a man down here from Chicago today!"

"Those bigh vaudeeville people? I guess, if she's going in the business at all, she ought to have gone with them."

To Be Continued.

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One of the most notable things in the gasoline engine business is the New Sales plan adopted by Ed. H. Witte of the Witte Iron Works Co., 2610 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo. He now sells Direct from Factory to user, and has arranged for easy payments, at no advance over regular prices. The plan is devised so a WITTE engine can earn its own cost, while the user is paying for it. For 27 years Mr. Witte has done nothing but build WITTE engines. His catalogs and circulars, together with the prices he makes, show he is a master at his business. The Witte factory is one of three of the first gasoline engine factories in America, and is now the oldest and largest exclusive engine business, selling only direct to the user. Mr. Witte has just

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brought out a very handsome, large sized circular in 3-color printing, the title of which is "Our Own Hired Hand—It's Cheaper Than Hiring." The text matter with the rich illustrations shows in a convincing manner that a WITTE engine, using either kerosene, gasoline, gas, naphtha or distillate, is a competent "hand" suitable for any work that can be harnessed to a belt. The striking part of this showing is the really low prices that can be made on all sizes of these engines, from 1½ to 40 horse power, stationary, portable, skidded or sawrig styles. These factory prices mean a saving to purchasers of anywhere from $25.00 to $350.000, according to the size and style of engine selected—a 6-horse power stationary engine, for instance, selling at $69.35 for the complete outfit, all ready to run as soon as unloaded at destination. The 60 days' free trial plan is also explained, in connection with the liberal 5-year guaranty, which Mr. Witte makes very definite and broad. Your name and address, sent to Mr. Witte at his address, as given above, will bring to you one of these new circulars, free, together with his Big Fine Catalog and Easy Payment Sales Plan.—Advertisement.

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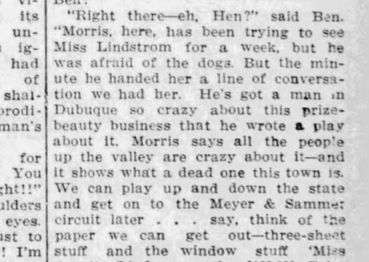

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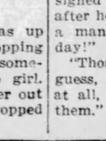

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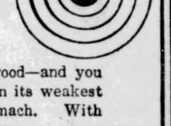

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A man has to have it in him before any woman can make a fool of him.

Holdup men are just as busy under the new tariff as they were under the old.

The megaphone was not intended for the use of women who cannot keep a secret.

Any person who can read a sweet, uplifting poem without feeling better is to be pitied.

Another idea of a diplomat—a man who can talk without putting his foot in his mouth.

When women get the ballot it is probable that the silent vote will be in the minority.

Everywhere Colonel Roosevelt goes the people act as if they had heard of him before.

A scientist says men in love give off deep violet rays. Perhaps you have noticed it.

If vegetables think, it would be interesting to have the turnip's opinion of the rutabaga.

Girls may be growing taller, nevertheless the short and sweet ones will always be popular.

Uncle Sam's mail carriers do not have to take any beauty hints to keep from getting fat.

What has become of the old-fashioned ham sandwich that used to contain a slice of ham?

It is all right for a man to be able to speak five or six languages, provided he knows what he is talking about.

More sorrowful news for Old Mother Hubbard's dog. A Belgian has discovered a boneless substitute for meat.

Unless you happen to have a note coming due May 1, 1914, it's going to be a long time until next spring.

Maybe people would have more faith in the weather bureau if it wore long, white whiskers and smoked a corncob pipe.

The hen is blamed for the exorbitant price of eggs in New York. "The female of her species is more deadly than the male."

President Wilson used to take nine hours' sleep every night; but that was before Huerta, the alarm clock, was wound up.

The saying that it is more blessed to give than receive applies to political black eyes as well as in matters of charity.

"If you want to make good in this world," says John L. Sullivan, "let booze alone." John didn't get that idea out of a book.

Anybody who can get up in the morning with a feeling of exhilaration has enough motive power to run him through the day.

Farmers have one advantage that has never been mentioned. They can sing during working hours without disturbing anybody.

Drinkers are to be barred from the census bureau. The time is coming when the man who sees double won't be wanted anywhere.

Among the achievements of the present administration at Washington is that of keeping Vice President Marshall quiet most of the time.

We found a man the other day who said he had carried the same umbrella for 15 years. He couldn't tell how old it was when he got it.

The weather, not the new tariff, has caused the hens to quit laying. The average hen doesn't know that she is living under a Democratic administration.

One New York woman says she never wants to see a man again. Any woman who is in such a state of mind as that will be pretty sure to make a fool of her dog.

A California man, who was married the other day at the age of 84, says he has kept young on olive oil. He is not a true Californian, however, or he would attribute his good health to the glorious climate of the state.

"Sir Thomas Lipton has started actual work on the Shamrock IV., with which he hopes to lift the American's cup." He should not forget to equip it with a derrick.

A religious paper has made the discovery that it is the color scheme in the papering or frescoing of a church that causes members of the congregation to go to sleep during the service. If that is the correct idea the remedy is very simple—make the decorations loud enough to keep the audience awake.

COUNTRY FOR CITY FOLK.

The back-to-the-soil movement has really been more a rebellion against the stuffiness of the cities than a cry for more agriculturists. It has not been led by the farm-people, but by city folk who were moved to pity by the sordid life that the bulk of the urban populations has to live.

These leaders of the movement have desired to provide the less fortunate workers with a better outlook from their windows than smoke-grimed walls, a more healthful atmosphere than the dust-charged air of the streets, a happier playground for children than cinder-paved school yards and tomato-can studded vacant lots. Providing the country with a greater number of food producers has been a secondary consideration.

There are evidences now of a compromise in the back-to-the-soil movement. Instead of taking the city workers back to the farm, the effort now is merely to take them back to the open country where trees and flowers grow unstarved and untainted. They are to work as they choose in factory or shop or store or office building. But they will dwell beyond the sight of factories and skyscrapers. The so-called model towns are, some of them, constructions around big industrial plants, clean and fair, but the trend of the movement is toward the building of suburbs miles away from the working places of the residents, served by fast trains, supplied as conveniently as a city, provided with amusements and recreations as completely.

The building of a town out-of-hand is a simple matter in these days of capitalization on a big scale. The transportation comes with the assurance of custom. It is conceivable that the large city of fifty years hence will be nothing but workshops and shopping places, with the homes of its workers scattered for a hundred miles around it in model villages and towns.

THE FREAKISH YEAR.

If nothing else turns up between now and the night of December 31 to round off a year of unusual happenings, the failure of the usual turkey-famine announcement to appear on time might serve the purpose.

This announcement has been one of the season's good old standbys, as dependable as election day and as true to schedule as the moon's waxing and waning. But this is a year of extremes, a year of tradition scorning and custom breaking. There have been terrible floods and devastating droughts, savage war and political upheaval, shipwreck and railroad disaster and an epidemic of crazy dancing. So, while the neglect of the turkey-famine notice to come on time was astonishing, it only fits in with the jumpiness of current events. Next year the weather may be decently sober, respect for accustomed ways may revive, peace may brood over all the world and we shall have word, in due season, that turkeys are scarce and expensive as the mischief.

SURPLUS CARS.

On October 1, there were 10,734 surplus freight cars in the United States. Fifteen days later these surplus cars had been put to use and there was a demand for 6,048 more cars than could be supplied. Slowly the demand has been satisfied, but still not entirely. For the American Railway Association reports show a shortage of 1,842 cars on November 1.

In gauging prosperity, a shortage of freight cars looks considerably better than a surplus. But the loss of employment, the breaking of routine and the irritation that may be caused by the failure of shippers to get cars might have all the effects of slackening trade. To have a surplus of cars means more to a railroad than merely the tying up of capital and the taking up of room on side tracks. It means also a heavier risk and a heavier tax bill. We believe that states will some day realize the intimate relationship between the transportation companies and the means of a livelihood of the people and, by some system of relief from taxes and risks, encourage the companies to maintain cars in such numbers that no shipper can ever want for them.

REPORTED MISSING.

"NEW YORK — Lake Erie — South Shore—Buffalo Light Vessel, No. 96, reported missing November 11. "Light List, Great Lakes, 1912, page 74, No. 547a.

"Buoy List, 10th Lighthouse District, 1912, page 31.

"By direction of the Commissioner of Lighthouses.—Roscoe House, Lighthouse Inspector."

In the office of the lighthouse inspector, they knew as nearly as any men could know what had happened on board Buffalo Light-Vessel, No. 96. Then they knew how the storm had come down and enwrapped the vessel as with a blanket of cloud and snow. They knew the uneasiness that must have been felt when wild tossing succeeded the deeper steady rolling, the terror that must have touched each man's soul when the might of the lake battered at the vessel's bows and tore at the anchors' hold. And so well did those in the inspector's office know the quality of the men they picked for their service they knew, too, that to the last overwhelming moment the lights had been kept burning.

Hearts may bleed over the loss of a vessel that had been faithful, hearts may have grieved over the death of men that had been true and enduring. But the lighthouse service is for the living, not for the dead. And its first duty was to issue the warning to mariners surviving, "Buffalo Light-Vessel, No. 96, reported missing."

COMPULSORY ARBITRATION FAILS.

Police searched and occupied Queen's wharf, Auckland, Saturday, a general strike of carters, carpenters, cooks, bricklayers and waiters, subsequently called, being followed by all unions of Wellington, Christchurch and Dunedin.

In the year 1890, a maritime strike which began in Australia spread to New Zealand, the first great strike of the colony. It lasted from the beginning of August to the first week of November and so disastrous was it to trade and industry that all the country responding to the suggestion, coming from the defeated seamen, that the state establish a system of compulsory arbitration.

The arbitration law of New Zealand has been modified several times to meet changing conditions. Labor troubles have been prevented, the country has prospered and New Zealanders have been proud of their distinction as a people without strikes. But apparently even compulsory arbitration, with its attendant fines and penalties, has failed to keep teamsters driving their teams and bricklayers laying bricks. Apparently, the law has not foreseen every condition which will lead to the rupture of peaceful relations between employer and worker.

From time to time, compulsory arbitration is urged upon the people of the United States and New Zealand is recited as an example of the principle working out in practice. But if the policy breaks down in a country of small size and simple problems, we cannot hope to make it work in a land as large as this and troubled with problems complex and confusing.

MUDDLED ALL AROUND.

The worthy gentlemen down in Washington who framed the income tax section of the tariff law desired to do two very important things, namely, to raise all the money to which Uncle Sam was entitled under the act and to make the labor of collecting as simple and cheap as possible. What the worthy gentlemen produced was a law which has as many different appearances as there are ways of holding the paper on which the law is written, which makes the income taxpayer wonder whether he is about to pay too much or make himself liable to sentence to jail, and which will cost some twenty-five or thirty millions of dollars to get straightened out as to meaning.

Nevertheless, there is a consoling thought for the bewildered taxpayers. The officers of the treasury department at Washington cannot understand the law any better than they do.

We haven't any suggestion for vogue. We suggest merely that the statistics on yields per acre be taken with a grain of salt. They are not without meaning, but they don't mean as much as some of our professional critics make them out to mean.

DEFINING A TRUST.

The administration's anti-trust bill will define a trust as a combination between persons or corporations to:

"Create restrictions in trade, or acquire monopoly in any trade, limit or reduce production through agreement, or increase prices of commodities by arrangement among persons engaged in the same industry or business; prevent competition through agreement, fix penalties for those who break agreements, agree on a division of markets or territory, or restrict amount of commodities to be marketed by agreement."

The definition may cover just about everything in the way of business enterprise, but it will have this one merit: it will provide businessmen with some idea as to what they may do, or what they may not do if they wish to avoid close acquantance with the jailer. While it is unlikely that the trust problem can be cured short of government regulation, there is some measure of relief in any law that will inform industry clearly and definitely where legality leaves off and outlawry begins.

From London comes the announcement that the pear shape is to be woman's new figure. The worst will happen when Fashion begins to dress 'em up to resemble vegetables.

What's in a Name?

IF YOU make anything that you are proud of, you put your name on it.

Nameless goods are seldom GOOD and never RELIABLE.

Once a man's NAME is on his product, he tries to live up to it.

The clothier says: "This suit must be all wool because it bears my name."

The plow maker says: "My plow must serve as no other does—or I will seem to be a second rate man."

This is true of every product that bears a BRAND or a NAME.

The maker sets the standard—and tries to live up to it—and when another man offers something better with another name on it, he doubles his effort and RAISES THE ORIGINAL STANDARD.

The branded goods—the products with names behind them—are advertised in this paper—

Some of them you can buy at your own town stores—others you are asked to order by mail.
You should prefer these **name-backed** products.
They are your assurance that there are **standards** being lived up to—it is worth your while to be particular.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR GASOLINE.

The Daily Consular and Trade Reports, issued by the department of commerce, tells of a substitute for gasoline now getting a test from the automobile owners of Germany. This is known as benzol, which is a by-product of the gas-making and coke-manufacturing industries. It has been found to be suitable for auto-trucks and 'buses, but there is a division of opinion as to its usefulness in propelling pleasure vehicles. The price of benzol is just under that of gasoline.

It is recognized that the greatest impediment to the universal use of mechanical vehicles is the cost of the fuel. Rewards which are fortunes in themselves are held out to anyone who will provide the world with a cheap substitute for gasoline, one that will be not only effective but the supply of which will be in no danger of exhaustion, as is the case of gasoline. The benzol of the Germans does not seem to be the thing, particularly since it is only slightly less costly than the gasoline. But the fact that even in a small way there is a competitor for the ordinary fuel is a hopeful sign. It shows that automobiles will not cease running should the earth's store of petroleum, from which gasoline is derived, run out. Perhaps actual necessity must come before invention can turn itself seriously to the problem.

FAILURES IN TAXATION.

The failure of the proposition to exempt public bonds from taxation is a costly one for Ohio. It means that thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars will be paid out in interest which will never come back in the form of taxes. It means trouble in the marketing of bonds, more work, more expense, a steady and undeserved discrediting of the value of Ohio bonds.

The rejection of the proposition is to be blamed, of course, entirely upon a misunderstanding of the situation. The people who voted "no" could see only the unusual and unprecedented suggestion that a special privilege be voted to investors in public bonds. They did not see that the mere fact of having an unworkable and impracticable law on the books meant an increase in their own taxes, an addition to the burden they themselves are asked to carry.

Ohio has experimented with tax schemes probably as much as any state in the union. It has had at times probably as many confusions and futilities among its tax laws as any state. Every session of the legislature sees either a patching of the system or an attempt to tinker and cobble it. It all indicates failure, dissatisfaction, desire to shift burdens that never get shifted, however ingenious the tinkers and cobblers. Is it not time that Ohio should set about adopting a fair and adequate and scientific taxation system? Have we not got far enough along the highway of civilization to believe that such a system is possible?

FINISHING UP THE TRUSTS.

There is at least a popular impression that trust prosecutions haven't done anything more than change the form of such trusts as have gone through the mills of the courts. That the trusts are still with us, the same old names and the same old unhappiness for which the trusts are held to blame, rather indicate the popular impression is correct.

If affairs come out with the Harvester Trust suit, as the government is said to be prepared to insist upon, the issue will be quite different. The practice of the courts has been to avoid doing those things which would seem destructive, or which would be disturbing, even temporarily, to industry, so far as the anti-trust laws left the discretion with the courts. But when the Harvester case gets to the supreme court of the United States, a demand will be made for a receiver with instructions to rip the company asunder, tear its organizations up into as many pieces as his ingenuity and sense of duty can contrive, sell patents, factories, material and office furniture—in short, to leave nothing that even remotely resembles a corporation dealing in farm implements. That is declared to be Attorney General McReynold's intentions, though they have come out of the department of justice only as rumors.

Disintegration so thorough will be hard on the Harvester people. But perhaps one such happening would be good for the country as deciding the trust question. It will serve to end the argument whether the big combinations represent economic evolution or a purely artificial industrial arrangement. It will serve to decide whether the machinery of the law is more powerful than the spirit of organization apparent in human enterprice the world over. Best of all, it will decide whether the people of the United States really want to get back to the old plane of undisciplined individualism, or whether the statesmen in congress merely think they do.

For six weeks after an election politicians are kept busy trying to interpret the result to mean what they would like to have it mean.

Mr. Mellen says no man is worth more than $25,000 a year. Lots of men are worth $50,000 a year, and can prove it by their wives.

A French doctor announces that he has discovered a use for the veriform appendix. This ought to cheer persons who saved theirs.

A breakfast of buckwheat cakes and sausage can feel at home wherever it takes off its hat.

WHEAT STATISTICS.

The yield in wheat per acre this year shows a slight falling off as compared with production per acre last year. It is somewhat better than the ten-year average ending with 1912 and considerably better than the average of the years 1866-75. Thus, the persons who are fond of lecturing the American farmers need consider only comparisons botween this year and last year while the optimistic may dip into the past to support their hopeful outlook on the nation's agriculture.

There are few sets of statistics quoted more than those on wheat. But from our inexpert view they seem to lead to erroneous impressions as much as any other figures used to point a moral or adorn a magazine writer's tale. For instance, when we compare the statistics on the acreage yield of 1866 and those of 1913, consideration is not taken of the fact that the great plains country and the high lands of eastern Washington have been brought under production in the intervening years and that the small yield of the mountain districts had a greater influence in 1866 in lowering the general average than they have now. If Virginia, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Tennessee and Kentucky should cease some day to raise wheat and virtually all the wheat raising left to the country between Texas and the Canadian line, the statistics would show a vast improvement in the production per acre. The changes in centers of production are not indicated in the figures. No comparison of rich with poor land is made. So sometimes we see the patient American farmers scolded for doing more poorly on their lumped together, fertile, stony and thin land than the Belgian farmers on their uniformly fertile acres.

REASON ENOUGH.

Figures compiled at Washington show that in the period the population of the country increased 26 per cent the supply of beef cattle decreased nearly 30 per cent. In 1900, there were 62 beef cattle for every hundred persons. In 1913 there were only 37 cattle for every hundred human beings.

Beef trust, or no beef trust, there has been reason enough for the rise in the cost of meat.

THE POLICEWOMAN

As a joke, the voting woman has played out. The sight of women in the election booths scarcely gets a cackle out of even those whose sense of humor obtained its training from the comic periodicals of 1888. Now another joke, the woman policeman, will have its season until it, too, frays out. She is only now winning her place. She is demonstrating her usefuless. And shortly every community in the country is likely to see her and be no more moved to smiles tnan persons are so moved by the vision of fashionable women walking as if contending in a sack race.

Women are attached to the police forces of Chicago, Los Angeles, Kansas City, Denver, Portland, Baltimore, San Antonio, Rochester and Tacoma—enough to indicate that their appointment is not merely for the sake of advertisement and doing something spectacular. Special service has been found for them. They are required to watch the public dance halls, to see that the laws governing moving picture theatres are obeyed, to guard peace upon playgrounds, to guard bathing beaches and—greatest service of all—to protect girls from the temptations of the street. "We will consider the police department amply repaid," said a police commissioner of a western city, "if we save from wrong living a half-dozen girls, but we expect the policewomen to do far more than that."

It has always been a humorous thing, we suppose, whenever a woman has just entered a field monopolized by man. So the pioneers have to expect smiles. We trust that all policewomen will bear with men a little while until men become used to them.

Gems of American Humor

Selections From the Works of the Country's Foremost Humorists.

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BRET HARTE—The Heathen Chinee.

WHICH I wish to remark —
And my language is plain—
That for ways that are dark,
And for tricks are vain,
The heathen Chinee is peculiar,
Which the same I would rise to explain.

Ah Sin was his name,
And I shall not deny
In regard to the name
What that name might imply;
But his smile it was pensive and childlike,
As I frequent remark to Bill Nye.

It was August the third,
And quite soft was the skies;
Which might be inferred
That Ah Sin was likewise;
Yet he played it that day upon William
And me in a way I despise.

Which we had a small game,
And Ah Sin took a hand;
It was euchre—the same
He did not understand;
But he smiled as he sat by the table
With the smile that was childlike and bland.

Yet the cards they were stocked
In a way that I grieve,
And my feelings were shocked
At the state of Nye's sleeve
Which was stuffed full of aces and bowers,
And the same with intent to deceive.

But the hands that were played
By the heathen Chinee,
And the points that he made
Were quite frightful to see,
Till at last he put down a right bower,
Which the same Nye had dealt unto me.

Then I looked up at Nye,
And he gazed upon me;
And he rose with a sigh,
And said, "Can this be?
We are ruined by Chinese cheap labor;"
And he went for that heathen Chinee.

In the scene that ensued
I did not take a hand,
But the floor it was strewed
Like the leaves on the strand
With the cards that Ah Sin had been hiding
In the game "he did not understand."

In his sleeves, which were long,
He had twenty-four packs,
Which was coming in strong,
Yet I state but the facts,
And we found on his nails, which were taper,
What is frequent in tapers—that's wax.

Which is why I remark—
And my language is plain—
That for ways that are dark,
And for tricks that are vain,
The heathen Chinee is peculiar,
Which the same I am free to maintain.

Sunday School

THE NEW MAN FOR A BIG JOB

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 23 Is "Joshua, the New Leader," Joshua 1:1-9.

(By William T. Ellis.)

De Lesseps is dead, but the Panama canal is practically completed. Dr. Langley died of a broken heart, but thousands of airships are today sailing amid the clouds to testify that he was right. It is the way of the world that Moses does not always enter the Land of Promise to which he has led the people. Every nation, every community, every business, every family, is at some time or other confronted with the crisis created by the death of its Moses.

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new;
And God fulfills himself in many ways,
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world."

If Moses lived forever, where were the Joshuas? The new times forever need new men. The training of Moses did not fit him for this new task, for which young Joshua had been getting ready, all unknown to himself. The preparation of a life for great service, which is today's theme, is always timely and useful. For as we trace the qualities of Israle's new leader in the princely spy who brought back the word of courage from Canaan, so we may be assured today that the youths of high spirit, of daring, of vision, and of dauntless faith, will be the actual leaders of the world a generation or two hence. Joshua was not made captain of the host at the death of Moses; he was being made in all the years that went before. Bayard Taylor's lines are pertinent:

"He who would lead must first himself be led;
Who would be loved be capable of love
Beyond the utmost he receives; who claims
The rod of power must first have bowed his head,
And being honored, honor what's above;
This know the men who leave the world their names."

On the Football Fields of Rugby.

The Duke of Wellington's word is familiar:—"The battle of Waterloo was won on the football fields of Rugby." Somewhere today, among our boys at play, are the nation's future statesmen and poets and preachers. The business of training Joshuas (and we delight to dwell on that name, which is but the older form of the later Captain of salvation, Jesus), is more important than that of reorganized political parties. Mr. William Shaw wrote a wise word in "The Congregationalist" recently when he pointed out that the care of the Christian Endeavor societies in the individual congregation is better deserving of attention than many seemingly larger matters of denominational polity.

Every grave-minded person, with a solicitude for society, is asking himself whether our present usages are best calculated to prepare our young men and women for the ever-increasing responsibilities of the new times. Are our young men too devoted to sport, and too little interested in statecraft? Are a considerable proportion of our young women more interested in fashions and amusements than they are in fulfilling woman's highest mission? Do they care more for making "a good catch" than for being good wives?

Absolutely the only foundation for tomorrow is today. We have no other stuff with which to build society than the boys and girls, young men and women, whom we see about us today. Are we older folk helping the younger to become Joshuas? The business of getting ready for opportunity is the one great task of youth, and it is the burden of this lesson.

After the Funeral—What?

Grief's grayest hour is after the preacher has pronounced, "Dust to dust, ashes to ashes;" and after the friends have all departed from the bereaved home. In this deep and desolate period of darkness, what shall we do? Nurse our sorrow in selfish indulgence of our feelings? Listen to the Lord's own answer from this history: "Moses my servant is dead; now, therefore, arise, go over this Jordan." The cure of grief is service. Charles Crittendon lost a lovely daughter; he gave himself to the work of founding rescue missions for girls, as a memorial to his child. In healing the sorrows of others his own were cured.

Every death is an invitation to cross some Jordan. It is an hour of aroused feeling; the heart is then the most sensitive; conditions have been so disturbed that they may be adjusted to meet new purposes. After a loved one's departure from earth, go forward to the greatest possible service, in memory of that one. A living work is a better memorial than a dead marble shaft. No monument marks the grave of Moses on Nebo; the entrance of the Chosen People into the Promised Land is his everlasting memorial.

His death welded the hearts of the people into oneness. They were ready to cease their interminable fault-finding and to give loyal allegiance to the new leader. A fresh experience of Jehovah's sovereignity possessed them. And they were prepared to go forward straightway. Ah, Moses, you are not the first or the last man who has accomplished by his death that to which he was unequal in life.

The Gift of a Leader.

Who was it who said something to the effect that "The qualities of leadership are three: First, boldness; second, more boldness, third, still more boldness?" The phrase sounds like an echo of this first chapter of the book of Joshua. Three times within a single paragraph the Lord bids Joshua "Be strong and very courageous." Indeed, that is the first and last injunction laid upon the new leader. For then, as now and forevermore, courage is the one supreme essential to leadership. The timorous person belongs in the rear ranks; only the brave may lead the van.

Wherever the Bible is given its way with a human life, it makes him courageous. Men of the Book have always been men of boldness. The surest cure for faint-heartedness is a course in Holy Scriptures. They who believe in God's word, dare. Fill your boys and girls full of Bible courage if you would fit them to play a heroic part in life. Nobody can lead without courage; and courage comes through the Book which teaches us to fear God and nobody else. That is one explanation why so many of our new social and political leaders are graduates of the Sunday School and of the Christian Endeavor society.

That links up the second admonition which was laid upon Joshua by Jehovah. He was to be strong and of good courage; and he was to "observe to do according to all the law * * * This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth, but thou shalt meditate thereon day and night." There is your recipe for creating Joshuas! Stout hearts, made by study of the Bible. That will work in any Sunday school class.

Facing the Fierce Foe.

Do you recall how Joshua and Caleb declared that the Israelites could eat up the assorted heathen who dwelt in Canaan? Now Joshua's chance to "make good" had come. He had kept on growing for 38 years. He was not one of the good young men who are early smitten with that terrible disease of arrested development, which comes from contemplation of one's own virtues. The people had wanted to stone Joshua for his declaration that they could overcome the land; now the man of vision had come to the hour for the fulfillment of his own prophecy. Years had not dimmed his confidence or his enthusiasm.

The territory to be conquered was sketched before Joshua by Jehovah. It was formidable then, even as now. An important issue in current near eastern diplomacy is, Who shall occupy Palestine, which the Turk has proved himself unfit to govern? The Hittites were especially mentioned. The cock-sure scholars of an older day used to scoff at these Hittite passages in the Old Testament, declaring that there never had been such a people. Now, if any of those critics still live, they may go by steam to Carchemis on the Euphrates, and sit at the feet of the British Museum archaeologists, who are making wonderful finds there. Everybody knows now that the Hittites were a mighty empire; we may expect to read any day in the cablegrams that these new inscriptions have been deciphered. We have a new respect for the mighty foe faced by Joshua. He was given that highest reward of the brave—a hard task.

Artemus Ward's Sign

Lewiston Journal.

An original manuscript by Artemus Ward is hanging in the stable of the Cumberland House, in Bridgton, and is as nearly unique as all the gentle humorist's productions were. It is not a pen manuscript, but one done more after the Chinese fashion, with a brush. It is a sign, painted on an ordinary board, and with just enough irregularity in the lettering to prove that the painter was more genius than sign painter.

Artemus Ward's name, as everybody knows, was Charles Farrar Browne. He was born in Waterford, only a few miles from Bridgton. When he was 15 years old he was apprenticed to the Skowhegan Clarion, and his career thenceforth was away from home. After he became famous he used to spend sumers at home and put in a good deal of time loafing in the paint shop of Charles Jordan in Bridgton.

The place was always blue with smoke, for it was a favorite loafing place for several old cronies. One day, while the talk was going on about him, Browne casually picked up a bit of wood, sorted out some brushes and in silence and without the knowledge of those present, executed and set up the sign, "No Smoking Allowed." It was a pure joke, for Browne himself was a smoker.

It was after the death of Artemus Ward that Mr. Jordan gave the sign to W. D. Bacon, the proprietor of the Cumberland House and another long standing friend of Browne's. Mr. Bacon hung the sign up in the stable and there it has stayed ever since. It is locally famous and one of the sights of Bridgton which is always shown to visitors.

Not Any More.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

They were gazing out of the window of the Pullman car. The thin man was rapturously admiring the sunset.

"Ah, Nature is a real artist," exclaimed the thin man, addressing the fat man who sat in the opposite seat. "Have you never gazed at her wonders? Have you never watched the lambent flame of dawn life leaping across the dome of the world? Have you never watched the red-stained islets floating in lakes of fire? Have you never been drawn by the ragged raven's-wing, sky-fantoms as they blotted out the pale moon? Have you never felt the amazement of these things?"

"Not since I swore off," replied the fat man, as he prepared to hunt another seat.

VARIETIES

The United States last year produced 33,333,000 barrels of salt.

French scientists say dogs spread consumption.

Girl barbers are becoming more popular in London.

British Columbia in 1912 produced 1,563,000 tons of coal.

The Philippines are now producing about one-third of the world's copra.

Sewing machines in Smyrna are chiefly sold on the installment plan.

More than 50,000 potters are employed in Straffordshire, England.

The custom of throwing rice at weddings originated in China.

England has seven physicians to each 10,000 of population.

Nanking, China, is soon to have a university under government control.

West Virginia employs upward of 80,000 men in the mining industry.

The United States has received more than 30,000,000 people from foreign countries.

Three hundred iron mines were operated in Sweden practically all last year.

Germany leads the world in both the production and consumption of artificial silk.

Norway is extending its industrial training to embrace workers in the fish canning factories.

An organ made in Nuremberg in 1619 is on exhibition in New York. It is said sweet of tone as when new.

United States exports in the fiscal year 1912-13 to Latin American countries totaled $321,000,000 in value.

Careful estimates have placed the cost of building the proposed tunnel under the English channel at $80,000,000.

In Germany the number of persons without religious profession has increased from 17,000 in 1907 to nearly 206,000.

Asbestos deposits throughout the region approximately two by four miles in extent have been discovered in Natal.

The California citrus crop is estimated at 29,000 cars, lemons being placed at 2,650 cars and oranges at 26,285 cars.

According to the Canadian Forestry Association, 50 per cent of Canada is capable of growing nothing but timber crops.

The world's annual production of gold is now about five times as great as in 1887, when the great fields of South Africa were opened.

A total of 410 men was killed in and about the coal mines of the United States in the first two months of the year 1913.

The four largest gas chandeliers ever built have been installed in an auditorium at Atlanta, Ga., each giving 10,690 candlepower of light from 1,000 lamps.

An aeronautical map of the entire world, on a scale of one to two hundred thousand, was planned at the recent international geographical congress at Rome.

Artillery officers of the United States army have succeeded in directing the fire of coast defense guns from points as far distant as eight miles.

After seven years of effort an American expert has established in Uruguay one of the largest and best equipped veterinary colleges in the world.

The number of persons killed by lightning in the United States during a year average nearly 600; about 4,000 cattle are killed, and annual damage by lightning is $3,000,000.

Astronomers in 18 observatories found almost as many nations are compiling a map of the heavens that is expected to catalogue from 30 million to 40 million stars.

A San Francisco electrical company is making use of a demonstration car to make rural communities acquainted with the use of the current on the farm and in the household.

The Argentine government has arranged to maintain permanently a meteorological station established by the British antarctic expedition at Laurie Bay, the southernmost inhabited port in the world.

There were produced in Cuba from the manufacture of sugar in the year 1911-12, 77,273,959 gallons of molasses, an increase of 19,139,746 gallons over the preceding year.

All previous shipbuilding records on the Clyde, Scotland, were surpassed in the nine months that ended with September; 193 vessels of 488,180 tons were launched.

Zurich tie silks are sent to America made up and exported again to Switzerland, where, in some of the leading haberdasheries, American neckties are on sale.

Tests having been shown that reconnoissance work cannot be effectively done at greater heights than 2,600 feet the French army has decided that all war aeroplanes must be armored against rifle bullets.

The government of Canada has appropriated $10,000,000 to cover a period of 10 years, beginning with the year ending March 31, 1914, for instruction and research in agriculture. This fund is to be distributed among the provinces according to population.

Panama has been losing business steadily of late because of the withdrawal of thousands of workmen who were employed in constructing the canal. At the same time a good many tourists have been spending money there on their expeditions to see the canal before the water was turned in.

It is still customary for the poorer classes in India to carry home water on the head. Earthenware vessels have hitherto been in use, but as aluminum vessels are becoming cheaper, they are replacing them because of greater lightness.

The efforts of the Italian government to colonize the vast new territories in Africa may in the future have some effect on the emigration to the United States. It is admitted, however, that the United States will always offer more powerful attraction to emigrants than Africa or other foreign lands.

During April, May and June of the year 10,000 Americans who sought their fortunes in Canada returned from British Columbia to the United States. There are many Americans now in Canada who cannot get work. Railways, manufacturers and business houses in Canada have reduced the number of employes.

The total number of passengers carried last year by the Interborough Rapid Transit Co. on the New York subway and elevated roads was 606,316,516, an increase over the previous year of over 27,000,000. The greater part of this increase was on the subway, and it was due, principally, to the two-car express service.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

HEART'S HOMECOMING

By Martha Holden.

All this busy week before Thanksgiving hundreds of happy families will look forward to being reuited after the year's absence; the sons and daughters of the cities returning to the hospitable farm home of their youth, or the parents of the farm home, perhaps, joining their children in the city. It is a time of reunion, of the stimulation of the family tie, and of the feeling for home.

Somehow it is instinctive with the American people to typify the Thanksgiving spirit in a country homecoming. The popular magazines are this month illustrating the joys of eating country turkey, pumpkin pies and rosy cheeked apples at a sparkling table in the long low-ceilinged dining room of some typical colonial farmhouse. It is less picturesque to conceive Thanksgiving bounty in the tiny city apartment or in the dingy, artificially lighted downtown boarding house.

The dweller in the country scarcely realizes his importance in preserving the real spirit of this family day, the day when all hearts, the hungry, as well as the filled, turn to the home of their youth. With many it is only to feast on the memories of Thanksgiving, which are no more.

Men and women would be lonely next Thursday were it not for the memories of former feast days with the parents and brothers and sisters now departed. Tennyson says that "Sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things," but is this always true? May not the hearts homecoming keep cheer for those whom we now count happy?

If we can get ourselves invited by any lucky turn of fortune, let us go to the country for Thanksgiving. A steam heated flat or a gaudy restaurant is no fit place to celebrate.

It is the plentitude of the farm that satisfies. Not one turkey, bought off a hook in a meat market, but the fattest of bronze gobblers chosen with loving care from a whole flock. Not one loaf of patent bread, wrapped in oil paper with red letters. Rather the crusty loaf from wholesome hops and the grains of the rolling field which you know and love—best of all, perhaps, a mother's tireless hands to fashion it, and make it doubly sweet.

And then the pies: if there ever was a dismal failure it is a store pie. Even a home bakery pie is unconvincing.

But the golden pumpkin product of the real Thanksgiving feast! No canned pumpkin nor patent lard in that combination.

The pumpkin for such a pie has been singled from dozens of its fellows, carefully washed and peeled and diced and simmered.

It is a day's work to stew a pumpkin, but what is time with such golden achievement in view? Then new gathered eggs and a crock of cream are brought, the spices and sugar added, and the savory mixture poured into the waiting pie shells. It is no light thing to bake a pumpkin pie. The oven must be just so, not too hot or the pie will be watery, not too cool or it will be heavy. That's where the practiced eye of the country housewife is invaluable. She can see exactly how it's going, just as some men can fathom an election beforehand.

How good the kitchen smells on Thanksgiving day. Did you ever think how valuable it is to have this sense? How often the fragrance of browning coffee, or spicy gingerbread are aids to happy memories of childhood. Through smell we achieve a sense of the past and the secret members of the mind are roused to life.

How important is the table setting for the family feast. All the best silver is out of its boxes and cotton flannel, the best plates have been wiped clean, the box of special doilies has been rifled for suitable bread and cake plate decorations. There is a bouquet of mother's late blooming chrysanthemums in the center of the table, while run along the cloth. Here is a mold of jelly that outrivals the sparkle of the rubies of India. Mother made it from her own currants that grow at the foot of the garden. There is peach butter from the home trees, and nectar-like honey from the home bees. Preserves and pickles and cider, all from the fruitage of the dear old farm.

Surely the farmer must feel his supremacy as the keeper of American Thanksgiving tradition.

A London paper recently offered a prize for the best definition of home. I am going to pass it on to you with just this little Thanksgiving message:

Home is where the heart is, and if you have a happy home don't withhold Thanksgiving cheer from those whose hearts are weary or troubled or lonely.

Here are some of the prize definitions:

The golden setting in which the brightest jewel is "mother."

The world of strife shut out; a world of love shut in.

An arbor which shades when the sunshine of prosperity becomes too dazzling; a harbor where the human bark finds shelter in the time of adversity.

Home is the blossom of which heaven is the fruit.

Home is the person's estate obtained without injustice, kept without disquietude; a place where time is spent without repentance, and which is ruled by justice, mercy and love.

A grand old mirror, through which both sides of us are seen.

The source of comfort, which youth does not fully appreciate, which the young men and maidens losing desire, which the middle-aged generally possess, which the old rightly value.

A hive in which, like the industrious bee, youth garners the sweets and memories of life for age to meditate and feed upon.

The best place for a married man after business hours.

Home is the cosiest, kindliest, sweetest place in all the world, the scene of our purest earthly joys and deeepst sorrows.

The only spot on earth where the faults and failings of fallen humanity are hidden under the mantle of charity.

The place where the great are sometimes small and the small are sometimes great.

The father's kingdom, the children's paradise, the mother's world.

The jewel casket containing the most precious of all jewels—domestic happiness.

Where you are treated best and you grumble most.

Home is a central telegraph office of human love, into which run innumerable wires of affection, many of which, though extending thousands of miles, are never disconnected from the one great terminus.

The center of our affections, around which our hearts' best wishes twine.

A little hollow scooped out of the windy hill of the world, where we can be shielded from its cares and annoyances.

A popular but paradoxical institution, in which woman works in the absence of man, and man rests in the presence of woman.

A working model of heaven, with real angels in the form of mothers and wives.

The place where all husbands should be at night.

Our Correspondents

My husband's father, who will be ninety-four the 15th of November, has been trying to recall the words of an old song which he says his father used to sing, but some of it he fails to remember. This is the first verse:

"Old Adam was cast into slumber
And a rib taken out of his side
And when he awoke with great wonder
Beheld a most beautiful bride."

If you could find it anywhere and print it on pour Peace Page we would be very grateful.—L. W. H., N. Y.

Cards or remembrances are requested for the shut-ins, Mrs. James Mack of Westfield, Tioga Co., Pa., and for Mrs. Ola Locke, Cowanesque, Tioga Co., Pa.

Miss C. V. D., Montana, asks for the title of the poem with these lines: "'Twas ever thus, from childhood's happy hour: I've seen my fondest hopes decay."

We have taken the Blade for three years. I always read the Peace Page first. The Blade arrived in our home last evening and after reading so many interesting letters from the different parts of our nation, I made up my mind that I would write too. I would like to hear from the western boys and girls again.—Blue Eyes, W. Va.

Horace P. Root, Ashville, N. Y., would like to hear from some old comrade who was in Capt. Longworth Co. H., Erie Co., Pa.

Lloyd Leedom, New Fain, Ohio, is a young school teacher who enjoys the young people's letters.

E. M. Lambert, Portland, Mich., wants an old hymnal entitled The Harp of Edon.

Mrs. Mary McElroy Preston, Goshen, N. Y., inquires for the publishers of the Van Tassal reunion book, she having been a Miss Van Tassel.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

GRIEF A STEPPING STONE

I have been a subscriber to The Blade only a few months, but enjoy reading it, especially the Sunday school lesson and the Peace Page. I have a husband and am mother of six children, four girls and two boys. Have always lived on a farm.

Sometime ago I read in the Peace Page where a broken-hearted mother said she could never be happy again because death had claimed one of her dear children. Did you ever stop to think what a very sad world this would be if all of us who have lost loved ones would never try to be happy again? I hope that dear mother has been comforted by this time, though the vacant place is still there.

Last spring Edith, our second daughter, in her sixteenth year, suddenly became ill and in a short time died. She was quite a favorite in the home, the school, the Sunday school and church of which she was a member. She was also a member of the grange, presiding at the organ when present. Oh! she was so full of promise! How we missed her time after time as we gathered around the table for the family meal, and in the evening when each took up favorite book or paper. It was so hard to see the vacant place and say, "Thy will be done."

Our bereavements open the Scriptures anew to us and help us trust more fully its promises. Though the last look in life and the low whispered prayer rise often before our eyes, and something is pulling at our heart-strings, we should smile and try to make those around us happy.—Mrs. L. G. S., Pa.

A FLOWER GIVER

Some time ago I asked for cards on my 73d birthday. I received a goodly number from the readers of our Peace Page and I find it impossible for me to answer all of the them, having the paralysis so bad in all my limbs I am deprived the pleasure of writing, so I take the liberty of replying to all through our circle, the good, old reliable Peace Page of the Blade. The cards brought up many pleasant thoughts, even though the senders were far away and unknown to me before. I thank all for the little reminders of the passing of time.

Some one, I believe from Illinois, wanted me to write something about our roses, previously spoken of. I will not have much to say about them at this time, only that we had 20 different kinds; some bloomed from early spring abundantly until snow came. I liked those the best. Then we have several kinds of ramblers and other good climbers which are good, the Dorothy Perkins, the best climber of all and easy to propagate. I delight to propogate the little ones and give them to my neighbors. I suppose that I now have 30 or 40 for that purpose. I am not able to give them the care that they should have.

I can read the Blade without glasses and I take great pleasure in the letters from the boys and girls. I see that we have a goodly number of school teachers who write for our page, which I also am interested in, and it is so kind in our editor to make room for so many of us—Capt. J. H. J., Pennsylvania.

WHY BOYS LEAVE THE FARM?

I think the greatest reason is because there are so many attractions in the city that are not in the country. The farm seems dull, prosy and lonely after the youthful eyes are once dazzled by the many beauties, attractions and even advantages in a city. I write from personal experience as well as observation. It all seems more like the boy's idea of "life" and it is no wonder, for there are many advantages as well as attractions in the city.

Another reason is the financial one. The boy sees he can make more money in the city, and he is right in this, but he seldom, if ever, sees the other side of the proposition till afterward.

There may be other reasons.

There are other things that result, to wit: The things that at first dazzled, lose their splendor after a while; also the boy finds there is hard work within brick walls as well as rail or wire fences, and again that a city is a good place to spend money as well as to earn it—even better.

Leaving the farm is not always to be deplored, either. Many a good business or professional man has been spoiled by the farm. Again, many a good farmer is spoiled by the office, store or shop.

The boy who really likes the city—I mean its work and its life—should go there and stay. If he is simply dazzled by its splendors, he had better go slow for they are sure to fade. Some boys are "cut out" for the city; others for the farm.

I am going to propound another question for the page. How can boys be kept on the farm?

If farm life could be made more lucrative, more attractive in every way, and less lonely, it might hold more boys. The greatest need of the farm? Undoubtedly, knowledge. When farming becomes a business like law or medicine or banking—as it may and should—the farmer's boy may not care for being called a "hayseed," or rather he will not be and then all the world will doff its hat to the farmer. That day is coming, too.—H. G. M., Tennessee.

H. G. M. offers another vital question for discussion: "How can boys be kept on the farm?" Let us hear a discussion of this side of the proposition too.—M. H.

THE BOY AND THE FARM

There are three chief causes for the boy leaving the farm, the home which has more to do with the boy leaving than any other; second, the school, and third, the community. Take the home of a boy who has drifted to the city. What do we find there? Probably the father speaking harshly to the boy if he makes a mistake, or maybe the boy has to begin work in the fields by daylight and work until night without a holiday.

Probably one of the greatest mistakes made along this line is not allowing the boy to visit the city often while young. If the boy is deprived of this privilege, he will naturally want to go when he gets older and probably will go there to live. Do we see a good library in the home? No, we do not. The house is in confusion and the farm in general is not run right. What do we see in the school? First, we see the teacher who has failed to do her duty. Next we see the school has no library, or probably the books in the library are not well chosen. The school building is far from modern and probably has needed paint for years.

So much for home and school. Let us take the community. What do we see there? Bad roads and bad conditions in general. The citizens are not industrious. Probably there is no Sunday school, or if there is it is not well conducted. Let us all begin to better the conditions in the home, and teachers, don't forget to do your part in the school.—L. J., P., W. Va.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

Home is the resort of love, of joy, of peace, and plenty—where supporting and supported, polished friends and dear relations mingle into bliss.—Thomson.

I think the name of "school teacher" is a credit to any boy or girl.—A. W. W., Va.

WOMEN WHO WILL BE AT THE SUFFRAGE CONVENTION

Washington, Nov. 15.—Plans are now completed here for the national women's suffrage convention, which opens November 29 and continues to December 5. About 500 delegates, representing every state in the Union, will attend. Mrs. Catherine W. McCulloch of Chicago will be one of the chief speakers. Miss Molly Elliott of South Carolina and Mrs. Joseph Tilton Bowen of Illinois are two prominent delegates who will take an active part in the proceedings. The women will petition congress for an amendment to the United States constitution permitting woman's suffrage.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Do all the good you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A CONTENTED MIND

I am seventeen years old and have been in bed over a year with hip trouble, but I always try to be cheerful and look on the bright side, and hope all will yet be well. I stayed six months at an infirmary. It may seem strange when I say that some of my happiest days were there. I hope all who read this will please send me a post card. Would be so glad of a post card shower for Xmas. With good luck to all the Peace Page readers.—Nellie Huff, Stithton, Ky.

A TEACHER

If you will admit another reader to your band from West Virginia, I'll be quiet and live up to the motto. I think it so good if we would only live to it. My father has taken The Toledo Blade for 20 years and, since I have been large enough to read, it has been my choice of papers. I always turn to the M. G. R's and enjoy readying their interesting letters, especially from the boys and girls where they have access to prairies and ponies. I would enjoy a life of this kind and from early childhood it has been my desire. Come again, western cowboys, with your good letters. I have begun my winter's occupation which is school teaching. How many of our band likes this profession? There is certainly a wide field for us as teachers, to sow seeds in whether they be good or bad. I have followed this as a vocation for 3 years and will call it my hobby.

I have four brothers and one sister. Three are graduates and the fourth is a teacher also. I think I have the dearest home folks. But of course we all think that. I miss them so much when we are separated and away to our schools. I see so many of our band have had the misfortune of losing their dear ones. Let us be consoled by the fact if we live as we should, the separation will be for a short period of time. Will be glad to hear from any of the M. G. R.'s, especially the ones of my profession, through the paper or by mail. Seems as though I know you all.—Lillian of W. Va.

A TWIN

I have been a reader of the Blade for over a year and think the letters in the Peace Page are just fine. I am a twin, and have two sisters and four brothers.

The town in which I live is quite small having but four hundred as a population but we have fine schools. The High school which I attend has been one of the best High schools in the state and has sent out some of the greatest men of the present time, but the number of pupils has become less and less every year until now there are but twenty-four scholars. My twin brother and I are the only graduates this year.

Every month we have literary society, and two or three times a year we give a home talent play. So many of the writers mention their hobbies and I will just say that my hobby is "Friends." Would like to see some letters from Hamilton, Montana.—Betty, Ohio.

Will Betty write us more of the plays, and the good times at her school.—M. H.

TEMPERANCE LESSONS

In the Blade of October 25 (Peace Page) Mrs. A. J. P. from Nebraska has set some thoughts vibrating in my memory of Michigan days. A. J. P. says there is some way to avoid being a drunkard. The case in my mind had not avoided drunkenness. He had wasted six or seven thousand dollars with drink. When he got up one cold winter morning to build a fire and just as he began he heard little feet, and looking around, saw his little girl with outstretched arms, who fell on his neck and said: "Pa, are you a drunkard? I was playing with little Nellie the other day and she said you was a drunkard and I want to know if you are."

The poor man said, after telling this story, he thought he had better get ready to answer the question. I never heard of his touching strong drink again. "And a little child shall lead them."

Another strong temperance lecture was delivered by a young man who said: "My friends asked me to drink," and before morning his home friends found him in the road, apparently dead to the world and in the middle of a Wisconsin winter, where he would have frozen had his friends not looked him up. When he told the story of how he came to be tempted, it occurred to me thus: "My God, my friends ask me to lie down in the road and freeze to death," for that was what the invitation to drink would have amounted to.—Old Timer from Florida.

SUNDAY SINGINGS

I live in central West Virginia, on a farm, am twenty years old, and if anybody has a hobby I think I have. I like music the best of anything else, both vocal and instrumental. We have singing every Sunday night at the church. We usually gather at some neighbor's home on Sunday and play the organ and sing.

I believe I can answer Miss Haddix's riddle. Here it is: It is the noise that goes with the coach that is of no use and can't be done without, is it not? I will send one myself: What is it that is round as an apple, deep as a cup and all king's oxen can't pull it up?

I see you have suggested a subject, "Why do boys leave the farm?" I may write something about that in a future letter. I think this will be an interesting subject, for there are lots of things to take them away and few to hold them.

I am just out of the 'teens and will have a birthday the 13th of January and would like to receive cards. I will send my name and address at some future date.

I will close for this time, hoping to see this in print, an love to all the peace readers.—Peck's Bad Boy.

ADDRESSES WANTED

X. Y. Z., of South Dakota.
Nellia of the South.
A. S. T., Wis.
Hayseed.
Mrs. C. B., Ills.
Mrs. C. F. Ashbaugh.
Isaac James.
William James.
Springstead of Adrian, Mich.
Miss Elizabeth Ellis Scantlebury.

POEMS WANTED

The Gigham Dog and the Calico Cat.
The Letter That He Longed for Never Came.
When You and I Were Young, Maggie.
Down by the Old Millstream.
Just as the Sun Went Down.
Will the Angels Let Me Play?
You Taught Me How to Love You, Now Teach Me to Forget.
Phantom Footsteps.
Down Where de Cotton Blossoms Grow.
The Old House at Home.
Wicked Polly.

OUR COOK BOOK

Potato and Rice Croquettes.—One cup of cold mashed potatoes, one cup of cold boiled rice, one well-beaten egg, a teaspoonful of salt, pepper to taste. Mix all together, adding gradually one-half cup of sweet milk. Form into croquettes, dredge in flour, and fry in hot fat.

Rice and Tomato Soup—Strain and pass through a sieve one pint of tomatoes (canned); stir into them two quarts of clear stock, made from bones, season with salt and pepper; add four ounces of rice that has been well washed in cold water. Boil the soup slowly for half an hour. Serve very hot.

Spanish Rice—Put into a saucepan two tablespoonfuls of drippings or butter; when very hot add a half cupful of rice that has been well washed and dried; when brown, add an onion chopped fine, two tablespoonfuls of cooked tomatoes (or one medium-sized fresh one), a little salt and pepper; cover the rice with hot water and cook until tender, adding more hot water if needed, but not stirring.

Rice Pudding—Cook the rice until well done; add one cupful of seeded raisins. Mix well, and pres into small cups. When cold, turn out into dessert dishes, and dust each with a grating of nutmeg. Serve with sugar and cream.

Rice and Ham With Eggs—This dish is nice served in individual dishes. Mince cold ham, add it to either hot of cold plain boiled rice; when well mixed fill each individual small dish or ramekin half full of the mixture; drop an egg on top of each, season with salt, pepper and a little butter, bake in a quick oven until the egg is set. Serve hot in the baking dishes.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

A Curio Lover.

I live on a farm in dear old New York. I have seven pets—two colts, two dogs, two cats and a ferret. My hobbies are hunting and collection curious things. I have a collection of old paper money, old coins, stamps, arrow heads and other curious things. How many of the Peace Page readers' birthdays come in January, on the unlucky thirteenth? My birthday does. If I see this letter in print I will write again sometime and give a description of my trop to the mining regions of Pennsylvania. I would like to correspond with Blade readers.—The Curio Collector, Choconut Pa., R. F. D. 1, Box 24.

A Maryland Girl.

I wonder how many of the Blade boys and girls are enjoying this beautiful fall weather. In this part of the country we have had nice weather, has been several frosts, and some windy days but the pleasant days outnumber the unpleasant ones. We have limestone and cement roads all over this peninsula, so traveling in winter weather is just as easy as in uJly, as the roads are never muddy or banked with snow. I like to hear from North Carolina girls and boys (through the Blade) as I love that state very much. I spent six months of last year in a girls' institute close to Asheville, and also spent a few days there. It is a beautiful city and the scenery around the city is almost beyond comparison.

I have been a silent reader of the Blade for a long time, but like the Peace Page very much. — Blondie, from Eastern Shore Maryland.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Ramona Holt, Oakland City, Ind., likes to make hats.

Eva Garner, Unionville, Mo., sends thanks for cards and letters and will answer as soon as possible.

Luemina Paine, McGuffey, Ohio, lives with her grandparents. She is 15 years old and her hobbies are music and skating.

Julia Highsmith, Bluford, Ill., is also fifteen years old, a devoted Sunday school pupil, whose hobbies are music and horseback riding.

Frances Temple Hoffman, Fancy Hill, Va., has thirty white ducks as pets.

Ada Blanche Smith, Brickhammer, W. Va., has seven sisters and two brothers. She will be 18 November 20, and asks cards.

Olive Lodskin, Coldwater, Mich., lives six miles from town. She likes to go to parties, but her hobby is learning to keep house.

C. E. L. Ill.—Says her hobby is preparing fruit for the fair.

Mamie L. Conger, Wilmington, O., says The Blade is very close to her heart. Her hobbies are reading, sewing and making friends.

Burton Mudge, Escondido, Col., says: "I am a boy 16 years old and live in a beautiful valley in southern California, surrounded by foothills, orange and lemon groves wherever you may look. I like California very much, have lived here seven years. I would like to exchange post card with boys and girls about my age.

Dexter and H. T. Zeliff, Warsaw, N. Y., are brothers, 10 and 12, years old and, as their mother has a broken arm, they are doing all they can to help about the housework. They have five doves as pets. They would like to hear from the boys and girls.

Bessie Richard, Cameron, W. Va., is in the fifth grade at school and would like to be a good girl.

Zelda M. Bott, Lewisville, Ohio, is twelve years old and likes to go to school.

Mattie Ferguson, Banks, Alabama, says the farm is the place to find healthy girls. She is 15.

F. B. B., Greenridge, Ark., writes for The Blade boys to "come down and help pick cotton and get in wood, and get acquainted."

India Carver, Bushnell, N. C, is a lame girl of seventeen years who has never taken a step in her life. Cards would be appreciated.

Lizzie Shultz, Bridge, Okla., says Oklahoma is a grand old state. She will be 15 years old in November and would like cards from those whose birthday is the same as here, the 12th.

POETS' CORNER

THE SHELF BEHIND THE DOOR

I came to Jesus long ago,
All laden down with sin;
I sought him long for pardoning grace;
He did not take me in.
At last I found the reason why,
As light came more and more;
I had a shelf with idols on,
Just in behind the door;

CHORUS.

That shelf behind the door;
That shelf behind the door;
Go tear it down,
I'd throw it out.
Don't use it any more.
Jesus wants the corner clean,
From ceiling to the floor.
He even wants that corner clean
Just in behind the door.

So many people of today
Profess to love the Lord;
They say they're doing all His will,
And trusting in His word;
Yet they never cease complaining
You ask the reason why?
You'll find they have some idols left,
They're using on the sly.

Oh, how the gospel banner
Would wave o'er all the land;
How many blood-washed pilgrims
Would run at God's command,
And how the name of Jesus
Would resound from shore to shore
If it was not for that little shelf
Just in behind the door.

MUD PIES

Of all the enjoyments under the skies
There's nothing so jolly as making mud pies.
Prepare a nice shingle or short, narrow plank,
Lay it carefully down on a bright, sunny bank.
Take the freshest of earth and the cleanest of sand
And mix them up thoroughly well with your hand;
Add a cupful of water, then stir with a stick—
A little more water if it seems too thick.
Now take up a lump of this beautiful dough,
About just enough for a mud pie, you know;
Roll it softly around and give it a pat,
Don't have it too humpy and yet not too flat,
Lay it down on the board to bake in the sun—
Then make all the others just like this one.
Then sprinkle white sand over each little cake,
And leave them about fifteen minutes to bake;
And, when they are done, you'll certainly say,
"That's the best fun I've had for many a day."

FROM DIXIE'S SUNNY LAND

By I. L. Marple.

For Memorial Day. Dedicated to my Uncle Stephen Post, of Illinois. All rights reserved.

I know the war is over and the Union has been saved.
And thin have grown the ranks of those who many dangers braved,
And some who left their soutnern homes, those dreadful war-time days,
Have made their homes in other states and lived in different ways.

Chorus.

And still I sigh for Dixie, where southern mansions stand,
For I have crossed the border-line of Dixie's sunny land.

I'm glad the war is over and that all have been made free,
And that this tremendous nation now extends from sea to sea;
And that free men may be happy anywhere within its bounds,
Though many brave young soldiers sleep in long-forgotten mounds.

No North, no South, no East, no West, but Union everywhere,
And peace and harmony abound all o'er this land so fair.
And blue and gray and white and black united as one,
On northern frosty plains or 'neath the torrid southern sun.

I love the east, I love the west, I love the north, so great,
But I love more my childhood home, in that grand southern state;
And though I dwell, in peace at home, where northern breezes blow,
My mind reverts to childhood scenes, of many years ago.

A LESSON

A little lord engaged in play
Carelessly threw his ball away
So far beyond the brook it flew,
His lordship knew not what to do.

By chance there passed a farmer's boy,
Whistling a tune in childish joy.
"You little chap, pick up my ball!"
His saucy lordship loud did call.

He thought it useless to be polite
To one with clothes in such a plight.
"Do it yourself for want of me,"
The boy replied right manfully.

Then quietly he passed along
Whistling aloud his favorite song
At this his lordship furious grew,
For he was proud and hasty, too.

"I'll break your bones," he rudely cries,
While fire flashed from both his eyes.
Then heedless quite the way he took
He tumbled plump into the brook.

And as he fell he lost his bat
And next he dropped his beaver hat.
"Come help me out," enraged he cried.
But the sturdy farmer thus replied:

"Alter your tone, my little man
And then I'll help you all I can."
"Please help me, then," his lordship said,
"I'm sorry I was so ill bred."

The farmer brought his ball and bat
And wiped the wet from his dripping hat,
And mildly said as he walked away:
"Remember the lesson you've learned today."

Be kind to all you chance to meet,
In field or lane or crowded street.
Pride and anger are both unwise.
Vinegar never catches flies.

AS A FOND MOTHER

Longfellow.

As a fond mother, when the day is o'er,
Leads by the hands her little child to bed,
Half willing, half reluctant to be led,
And leave his broken playthings on the floor,
Still gazing at them through the open door,
Not wholly reassured and comforted
By promises of others in their stead,
Which, though more splendid, may not please him more;
So nature deals with us, and takes away
Our playthings one by one, and by the hand
Leads us to rest so gently that we go,
Scarce knowing if we wish to go or stay,
Being too full of sleep to understand
How far the unknown transcends the what we know.

LIFE

"Life is a stocking,' grandma says,
And yours is just begun,
But I am knitting the toe of mine,
And my work is almost done.
With merry hearts we begin to knit,
And the ribbing is almost play—
Some are gay-colored.
And some are white,
And some are ashen gray
But most are made of many a hue
With many a stitch set wrong,
And many a row to be sadly ripped
Ere the whole is firm and strong.
There are long, plain spaces without a break,
And many a weary tear is dropped
As we fashion the heel with care.
But the saddest, happiest time is that
Which we court, and yet would shun.
When our Heavenly father breaks the thread,
And says that our work is done,'
The children come to say 'good-night,
With tears in their bright young eyes;
For in grandma's lap, with a broken thread,
The finished stocking lies."

THE BOY WHO WINS

Not the one who says, "I can't,"
Nor the one who says, "Don't care"
Not the boy who shirks his work,
Nor the one whose play's unfair.

But the one who says, "I can."
And the one who says ,"I will"—
He shall be the noble man,
He the place of trust will fill.

FOUR-LEAF CLOVER

By Veul M'Donald Porges in Christian at Work.

I know a place where the sunshine's like gold,
And the pear trees have burst out like snow,
And down underneath is the loveliest nook
Where the green four-leaf-clovers grow.

One leaf is for faith, and one is for hope,
And one is for love, you know—
But God puts another one in—just for luck,
If you search, you will find where they grow.

But you must have faith, and you must have hope,
You must love, and be patient, and so—
If you work, if you wait, you will find the place,
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

THE WAY-FARER

By Priscilla Leonard.

The street of heaven begins on earth,
Here it is paved with stone,
But there it shines with gleaming gold
Up to the great white throne.

The street of heaven begins on earth,
Here it is dark with rain,
But there it leads to cloudless day
Where all things are made plain.

The street of heaven begins on earth,
Here many a tumult jars,
But there it mounts to heights of peace
Where sing the morning stars.

The street of heaven begins on earth,
How beautiful the road
That climbs through pain and care and woe
Straight on, safe home, to God!

THE GIRL I LOVED IN SUNNY TENNESSEE

On one morning, bright and fair,
To my old homestead I drew near.
Just a village down in Sunny Tennessee,
It had been but a few short years
Since I had kissed away her tears
As I left her at my dear old mother's side;
But each day we'd been apart,
She'd grown dearer to my heart
Since the day I had asked her to be my bride.

You could hear those darkies singing,
As she bid farewell to me,
Far across the fields of cotton
My old homestead I could see,
When the moon rose in its glory,
Then I told life's sweetest story
To the girl I loved in Sunny Tennessee.

But as the tram drew up at last
And old familiar scenes I passed,
I met my mother at the station door,
When as kind friends gathered 'round,
Tears on every face I found,
But the one I was longing for, I could not see.
Then I whispered, "Mother, dear, where is Mary? She's not here."
And I felt the world grow dark and sadness come to me,
For she pointed to a spot in the church yard little lot,
"There lies your girl of Sunny Tennessee."

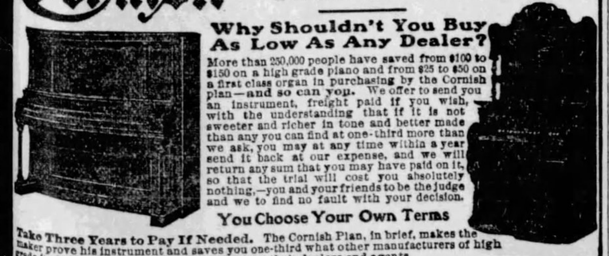
THE MAPLE ON THE HILL

Near a quiet country village,
Stood a maple on the hill,
There I sat with my Jeannetta, long ago,
When the stars were shining brightly,
And we heard the whippoorwill,
Then we vowed to love each other evermore.
We would sing love's songs together,
When the birds had gone to rest,
And would listen to the murmur of the rill;
Then I'd fold my arms around her,
Lean her head upon my breast,
As we sat beneath the maple on the hill.

We are growing old and feeble,
Yet the stars are shining bright,
And we listen to the murmur of the rill,
Will you always love me, darling,
As you did those starry nights
When we sat beneath the maple on the hill?

Will you ever miss me, dearest,
When they've laid me down to rest?
This little wish, oh, darling, grant. I crave!
When you linger there in sadness,
Thinking, darling, of the past,
Let your tear drops kiss the flowers on my grave.
Yes, I'll soon be with the angels,
On that bright and peaceful shore,
And I bow resigned unto the Father's will:
My time has come, my darling,
And at last, for ever more,
I must leave you and the maple on the hill.

Cornish Sent To You For A Year's Free Trial



Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

More than 250,000 people have saved from $100 to $150 on a high grade piano and from $25 to $50 on a first class organ in purchasing by the Cornish plan—and so can you. We offer to send you an instrument, freight paid if you wish, with the understanding that if it is not sweeter and richer in tone and better made than any you can find at one-third more than we ask, you may at any time within a year send it back at our expense, and we will return any sum that you may have paid on it, so that the trial will cost you absolutely nothing,—you and your friends to be the judge and we to find no fault with your decision.

You Choose Your Own Terms

Take Three Years to Pay If Needed. The Cornish Plan, in brief, makes the factory prove his instrument and saves you one-third what other manufacturers of high grade instruments must charge you to protect their dealers and agents.

Let Us Send to You Free the New Cornish Book

It is the most beautiful piano or organ catalog ever published. It shows our latest styles and explains everything you should know before buying any instrument. It shows why you cannot buy any other high grade organ or piano anywhere on earth as low as the Cornish. You should have this important information before making your selection. Write for it today and please mention this paper.

Cornish Co., Washington, N. J. Established Over 50 Years

CRAMPS, HEADACHE, BACKACHE,

Yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa.—"I was always tired and weak and my housework was a drag. I was irregular, had cramps so bad that I would have to lie down, also a distressed feeling in lower part of back, and headache. My abdomen was sore and I know I had organic inflammation.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier have helped me wonderfully. I don't have those pains any more and I am all right now. There are a great many women here who take your remedies and I have told others what they have done for me."—Mrs. Chas. McKinnon, 1013 N. 5th St. W., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

There are probably hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of women in the United States who have been benefited by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over 30 years ago by a woman to relieve woman's suffering. If you are sick and need such a medicine, why don't you try it?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

$1.00 Package Free

Quickly restores gray or faded hair to natural color, removes dandruff, stops falling hair and itching scalp. Grows new hair and makes the hair of man, woman or child heavy and beautifully glossy

Fill in your name and address on the blank lines below, cut out the coupon and mail to The Foso Company, 4598 Foso Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio. Enclose ten cents, in stamps or silver, as an evidence of good faith and to help cover packing, postage, etc., and a full $1.00 package will be sent you at once by mail, prepaid, free of charge.

Mail Free Coupon Today.

FREE $1.00 PACKAGE COUPON 4598

Name.....

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Ocean to Ocean Across Canada

That the golden spike will be driven in the course of the next nine months which will complete Canada's new transcontinental highway and linking the Atlantic and Pacific oceans is the statement made by officials of the Grand Trunk Railway at the annual meeting.

The construction of the main line has now reached mile 1,204 west of Winnipeg, and from Prince Rupert eastward the construction has touched mile 305, leaving a section of only 236 miles in the heart of British Columbia on which the grade is to be completed and the track laid.

Along this new line towns are springing up at strategic points commercially and settlers are going in to cast their fortunes with the new country. In 1909 the site of Prince Rupert was cleaned of its first stumps at the beginning of the transformation of a howling wilderness into a busy seaport. Today it has a population of several thousand, and is rapidly preparing to handle the westbound business of the transcontinental railway. Such towns as Stuart River, Vanderhoof and Chilako are coming up on the heels of these and will repeat their history for the resources of British Columbia in timber, minerals, fish and rich soil combine to offer a livelihood to a big population and traffic for the road.

One would naturally suppose that a wife could do more with raw material than with a self-made man.

PILES Anyone Afflicted

with Piles is requested to mail us this coupon and get a $1 Package of Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Absorption Cure TO TRY FREE.

Name.....

Address.....

Mail to Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB47, Jackson, Mich. Return mail brings the $1 Package on FREE TRIAL. See below.

NOW before you do anything else—cut or tear out the above coupon and mail it, if you have Rectal trouble of any kind.

"There's Relief in Every Package."

Return post will bring you, prepaid, a full $1 Package of Dr. Van Vleck's great 3-fold Absorption Cure for Piles, Ulcer, Fissure, Tumors, Fistula, and other Rectal troubles—all in plain wrapper—TO TRY FREE. Then, if you are fully satisfied with the relief and comfort it gives you send us One Dollar, nothing. You decide and we take your word. We don't know how we could show more unbounded faith in our famous Remedy. It is relieving every stage and condition of this most painful disease, even after whole lifetimes of misery. Won't you try it at our expense? Address Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB47, Jackson, Michigan. Send no money. Send today.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Bibical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

LEONARD CALVERT

Kindly tell what you can of the life of Leonard Calvert, first governor of Maryland.—O. W. C., Albia, Iowa.

Leonard Calvert, brother of Cecil Calvert, second baron of Baltimore in the Irish peeerage, was sent out by the latter as governor of the new colony. He was born about 1606 and died in 1647. He set sail November 22, 1633, in the Ark and Dove, with about 200 Roman Catholic settlers of good families; arrived February 24, 1634, at Point Comfort and landed March 25 on an island in the Potomac, which they named St. Clement, and founded on the site of an abandoned Indian village, a town, St. Mary's, long since deserted. He met an Englishman, Captain Henry Fleet, who had lived among the Indians and who helped him gain their consent to settlement. But he found Kent island in the Chesapeake, settled by William Claiborne, who refused to give Calvert the right of property and political jurisdiction, and he was upheld by Virginia, and warfare ensued between the two colonies for many years. Claiborne poisoned the Indians' minds against the Marylanders as a set of treacherous Spaniards. Calvert sent an expedition against him which captured two boats with mutual loss of life. Calvert now made an expedition in person against Kent island, reduced it and occupied Palmer's island also. The civil war of 1642 having broken out, cautious steering was needed to prevent confiscation from one side or the other and Calvert went to England to consult his brother, leaving one Brent as deputy, who seized a Parliamentary vessel and imprisoned the captain, Richard Ingle. Ingle escaped, obtained letters of marque from Parliament, allied himself with Caliborne and began plundering right and left. Calvert was defeated and fled to Virginia and appealed to the colonial government for help but was refused. He finally got a force together and drove Ingle out, but the early records of the colony were stolen by one of the rebels. Calvert died the next year, leaving a successor who made worse trouble for the colony than the last deputy.

METHODIST CHURCH SOUTH

Kindly tell when and for what the Methodist Eposcopal Church South was formed.—B. H. T., Twodot, Mon.

The formation of the Methodist Chuch South occurred in 1844. Bishop James O. Andrew, a native of the south and a man of unbounded personal popularity, became, through marriage, complicated with slavery. The anti-slavery of the north and part of the west would not brook this in a bishop, and in the general conference of 1844 there were introduced resolutions of protest and censure of different degrees of strength and offensiveness to the southern members in the conference. During the discussion radically different views of the constitutional rights of bishops came into view. After a debate which attracted the attention of the whole country the following was passed: "That it is the sense of this General Conference that he (Bishop Andrew) desist from the exercise of this office (that of general superintendent) so long as this impediment (his connection with slavery) remains." Nearly all of the votes for the resolution were from the free and nearly all against it were from the slave-holding states. The result was that the Southern Conferences established a distinct religious communion under the name of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. The two denominations have long been on increasingly friendly terms and are now, through commissios, engaged in perfecting a hymnal and an order of service to be used in common.

DID TITANIC SINK?

Kindly explain whether the Titanic sank to the bottom of the ocean or not.—A. P., Cross Plains, Ind.

The question as to whether a vessel sinks to the bottom of the sea is answered by the Scientific American as follows:

Such questions are based upon the erroneous supposition that the density of the water at the bottom of the sea is far greater than that at the surface. Density is here confused with pressure. The pressure increases enormously as we descend, amounting to considerably over six thousand pounds per square foot at a depth of one hundred feet. Divers sometimes work at depths of as much as 150 feet, where the pressure is half as much, 9,363.75 pounds to be exact. When provided with special armored diving suits, divers have operated at considerably greater depths; but nothing approaching the depth at which the Titanic lies. This depth is given as two thousand fathoms, which is considerably over two miles, and the pressure amounts to three-quarters of a million pounds per square foot.

It is only natural to suppose that under such pressure the density of the water would be increased; but laboratory experiments have shown that it is almost impossible to compress water. Indeed, for a long time it was thought that water was absolutely incompressible; but by the use of more sensitive measuring instruments it has been found that a a depth of a mile the density of sea water is only 1-130 greater than at the surface. However for all practical purposes we may consider that a given volume of water is not materially reduced in dimensions by pressure.

With this clearly in mind, it is very evident that an object that would not float at the surface of the sea at any intermediate point, but must surely sink to the bottom; for it could not displace a greater weight at the bottom than at the top, even though the water in the first case was under much higher pressure. As a matter of fact, any air filled chambers or compressible matter in the vessel would be crushed in by the enormous pressure of the water, so that the displacement of the wreck would be growing less as it went down and it would be falling through the water at a corresponding acceleration. We must also remember that even steel is more compressible than water, and consequently a solid block of this material would actually weigh more at the bottom of the sea than at the top.

PIEDMONT

Please tell where the locality known as Piedmont is.—D. A. T., South Boston, Va.

Piedmont Plain is the name given to that part of the Atlantic coastal plain, in the United States which lies between the Applachian highland and the costal plain proper. This plain is well defined in the southern states, but not so distinct in New England. It is nearest to the ocean in New York; in North Carolina it is about 300 miles wide. It is crossed by deep river valleys, and is seamed with rugged gorges and river beds.

Piedmont is also the name of a town in the following states: Alabama, Kansas, Missouri, Ohio, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, West Virginia, Wyoming.

OLYMPIC GAMES OF 1912

Will you please give a short account of the Olympic games of 1912?—H. E., Newman, Ills.

The fifth revival of the Olympic games was held at Stockholm, July 6 to 15. In the track and field department, the real feature of the meet, the United States scored a splendid triumph winning the games with 85 points more than double that scored by any other country. The United States scored 16 firsts, 12 seconds and 13 thirds in the stadium games and established eight of the thirteen new records made at the meet. There were a number of other contests held both in and outside of the stadium in some of which the American team had entries including swimming, fencing, bicycle racing, wrestling, shooting, yachting, tennis and football. The American team, consisting principally of track and field athletes, sailed from New York city in the specially chartered steamer Finland on Friday, June 14, arriving at Stockholm ten days later. With the exception of the Marathon runners, the athletes lived aboard the steamer during the games, training in the stadium before and during the meet. The American Olympic team of 1912 was considered by athletic experts to be the greatest aggregation of athletes ever gathered for an athletic meet.

The American professional championship Marathon was held at Newark, N. J., October 20, 1912, and was won by W. Kolehmainen in two hours, 29 minutes, thirty-five and one-fifth seconds.

James Thorpe is now a member of the New York Giants.

RICHARD OLNEY

I would like to have you give a biography of Richard Olney.—P. H. G., New Hampshire.

Richard Olney, the American lawyer and politician, was born September 15, 1835. He was graduated from Brown university in 1856, and from the Harvard law school in 1858. The following year he was admitted to the bar and practiced law in Boston, being particularly successful as the chief counsel for the Boston & Maine and other railroads. In 1874 he was elected a member of the legislature of Massachusetts on the Democratic ticket, but was not especially active in politics. In 1893 he was appointed attorney general by President Cleveland, and was instrumental in breaking the railroad strike in 1894 by obtaining an injunction against the strikers from the United States circuit court of Illinois, enjoining them from interfering with interstate commerce and the United States mails. This injunction was enforced by the use of United States troops, and was sustained by a decision of the supreme court, it being the first case of government by injunction in case of a strike. Olney became secretary of state in 1895, in which position he had charge of negotiations with England in regard to the boundary dispute with Venezuela, and wrote a remarkable official note sustaining the right of the United States to interfere and give a wide interpretation to the Monroe doctrine. He withdrew from his party in 1896 because of the free silver plank in the platform, but in 1900 he supported Bryan, publicly declaring he could not support the Republican polity in regard to the tariff, trusts and imperialism. He was prominently mentioned as a candidate for president in 1904.

DANIEL WEBSTER

I would like to have a short biography of Daniel Webster printed in the Question Bureau.—J. P. Glen, Morgan, W. Va.

Daniel Webster, the American orator and statesman, was born in Salisbury, N H., January 18, 1782. He graduated from Dartmouth college in 1801. He studied law while teaching school at Fryeburg, Me., and was admitted to the bar in 1805, beginning the practice of law in Boscawen, N. H. He removed to Portsmouth two years later. Webster soon became a leader of the bar and was elected to congress in 1813, serving until 1817. At that time has was a moderate Federalist in views. He now settled in Boston and in 1818 rose to the front rank of lawyers by his plea before the United States supreme court in the famous "Dartmouth college case," which involved the obligation of contracts and the powers of government. From 1823 to 1827 he was congressman from Massachusetts, was chairman of the judiciary committee, and had attracted attention by his speeches on Greece and on free trade. He had become widely known as an orator. In 1827 Webster entered the senate and ranked chief among its orators. Clay, Calhoun and Benton were some of his contemporaries. Webster favored a protective tariff in 1828. Two years later he reached his highest point in the debate on the "Foote resolution," where his reply to Hayne won for him the title of "Expounder of the Constitution." Webster was often pitted against Calhoun in debates and was, with Clay, highest in the Whig party. He came within reach of the nomination for President. In 1836 he received the electoral vote of Massachusetts. President Harrison chose him for secretary of state in 1841, and he—alone of the members of Tyler's cabinet—refused to resign in September, 1841. In 1842 he negotiated the Ashburton treaty with Great Britain and resigned the following year. In 1845 he again entered the senate. He spoke on several important questions during his term. In 1850 he was again made secretary of state, which position he held for two years. He received a few votes in the convention of 1852, refused to support Scott, and died soon after in his home at Marshfield, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS

A. A., Stony Ford, Cal.—This is the twentieth century. The years from 1 to 100 were called the first century, those from 100 to 200 the second, and so on.

J. S., Sandoval, Ills.—In Illinois a person cannot vote if convicted of bribery in elections or felony, unless restored to citizenship, or if unable to read or write.

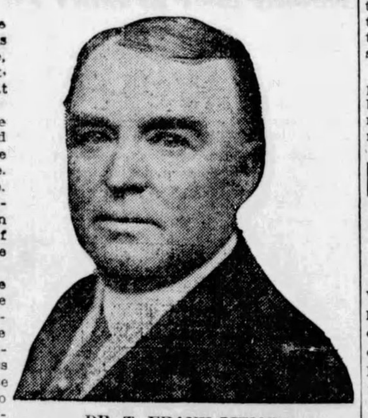
I Will Stake This Medicine Against Your Time

A Few Days Will Be Sufficient to Prove its Value in Your Disease

A few minutes of your time for a few days and I will demonstrate to you, without expense to yourself, that I have a medicine that drives Uric Acid poison from the system and by so doing cures kidney trouble, bladder trouble and rheumatism. I don't ask you to take my word for it but simply want you to let me send you some of this medicine so that you can use it personally.

I am trying to convince sufferers from these diseases that I have something far better than the usual run of remedies, treatments and such things, and the only way I can demonstrate that fact is to go to the expense of compounding the medicine and sending it out free of charge. This I am glad to do for any sufferer who will take the time to write me. Understand, I will not send you a so-called "sample, proof or test treatment," nor will I send you a package of medicine and say that you can use some of it and pay for the rest, but I will send you a supply free of charge and you will not be asked to pay for this gift nor will you be under any obligations.

All I want to know is that you have a disease for which my medicine is intended, as it is not a "cure-all," and I give herewith some of the leading symptoms of kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles. If you notice one or more of these symptoms you need this medicine, and I will be glad to send you some of it if you will write me the numbers of the symptoms you have, give your age, and your name and address. My address is Dr. T. Frank Lynott, 5205 Deagan Building, Chicago, Ill. You promise me nothing; you pay me nothing for it. All I ask, so there shall be no mistake, is that you send me the numbers of your symptoms or a description in your own words, and that you take the medicine according to the directions I send you. It is my way of getting publicity for my medicine so that it will become widely known.



DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT
who will send medicine free of charge to all those who need it.

You will agree when you have used it that it dissolves and drives out uric acid poison. It tones the kidneys so that they work in harmony with the bladder. It strengthens the bladder so that frequent desire to urinate and other urinary disorders are banished. It stops rheumatic aches and pains immediately. It dissolves uric acid crystals so that back and muscles no longer ache and crooked joints quickly straighten out. It reconstructs the blood and nerves so that you soon feel healthier and more vigorous, sleep better and eat better and have energy throughout the day. It does all this, and yet contains nothing injurious and is absolutely vouched for according to law.

Sufferers from these dreadful and dangerous diseases can surely afford to spend a few minutes a day for a few days to demonstrate to their own satisfaction if they are curable, especially when you consider no expense is involved, and I willingly give you my time and my medicine. All any fair-minded afflicted person wants to know is if a certain thing will cure HIM or HER, and here is an opportunity to find out without cost, obligation or important loss of time. THESE FEW DAYS may be the turning point in your life.

All who are interested enough to write me for the free medicine will also receive a copy of my large illustrated medical book which describes these diseases thoroughly. It is the largest book of the kind ever written for free distribution, and a new edition is just being printed. I will also write you a letter of instructions and medical advice that should be of great help to you; but in order to do this I must know that you need my medicine. Write me the numbers of the symptoms that trouble you, and your age, and I will promptly carry out my promises. Show an inclination to get well and write me, and I will gladly send you a supply free.

These Are the Symptoms:

1—Pain in the back.
2—Too frequent desire to urinate.
3—Nervousness, loss of flesh.
4—Pain or soreness in the bladder.
5—Weak, watery blood.
6—Gas or pain in the stomach.
7—General debility, weakness, dizziness.
8—Pain or soreness under right rib.
9—Sciatic rheumatism.
10—Constipation or liver trouble.
11—Palpitation or pain under the heart.
12—Pain in the hip joint.
13—Pain in the neck or head.
14—Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
15—Pain or swelling of the joints.
16—Pain or swelling of the muscles.
17—Pain and soreness in nerves.
18—Acute rheumatism.

HEAD NOISES?

300 Treatments FREE

The pity of those Head Noises, those wearing—annoying sounds in your head! You have thought at times they would drive you crazy, if they did not stop.

Perhaps your hearing is already failing. Even if it is still good, you have the added burden of knowing that these Head Noises are only the signals of approaching Deafness. The whistle of the locomotive does not indicate any plainer the approach of the train, than Head Noises indicate the approach of Deafness.

You may only have the Noises in the head occasionally, or when you have a cold, but you are in danger all the same. You need immediate treatment.

Deafness Specialist Sproule has studied and perfected a method of treatment which has brought untold joy to many, many people troubled with Head Noises. This treatment has, in hundreds of cases, stopped the sounds and left the head clear as a bell.

GIVEN AWAY

300 of these treatments are being offered Free. If you want one, write today. You may try for yourself the method of this successful Specialist. You will see it is scientific and why it has cured, where others failed.

Deafness Specialist Sproule wants to help all who suffer from these fierce Head Noises. He knows what intense misery those sounds of escaping steam—that bell ringing in the ear—that singing of crickets or insects—the humming—the puffing—the buzzing—the distant roaring—that dull heavy throbbing—means. He therefore offers treatment FREE, to all who write at once. His treatment has cured hundreds upon hundreds. In place of those roaring noises, there is a perfect quietness, in which every natural sound is heard quickly and distinctly.

Just sit down and write a post card or letter request asking for a treatment—Free—for Head Noises. Sign your name and address, and send it off NOW. The treatment will come to you by return mail, and will cost you nothing. Don't delay—send NOW. Write

DEAFNESS SPECIALIST SPROULE
43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

Interesting Facts About Florida

In a statement concerning the advantages of Florida, Louis Larsen, Northwestern agent of the Florida & East Coast Railroad said:

"Florida is the land of promise today. Not only that, but its promises are secured by about the finest sort of security the world has to offer. You can't get any more help from nature than 365 days of sunshine and warm weather with just enough rain to make the seeds ambitious. They don't have droughts in Florida.

"The land itself is the finest in the country, rich with all the elements necessary to agricultural records it has stood for hundreds of years waiting the hand of man.

"You are tired of snow and ice and the daily rut your farm has forced upon you. You don't see ahead far enough to see anything but the same bare living. Because of that there is no incentive for work. In Florida a man's farm gives in return just what he puts in it. There are fortunes for the man who is willing to make farming a profession and a business as well as a means of existence.

"We who have the interest of Florida at heart and know its richness want to convince you of the north of its possibilities. We want you to come to Florida this winter when your own farm is under snowdrifts and unworkable and see what we are doing. Our land works every day of the year. After your Florida farm has demonstrated what it can do you won't sell it. Your neighbors will be the same and the prices will go up.

"The summers in Florida are as delightful as the winters and the heat is lower than in your own states.

"Florida has gained 45 per cent in population in ten years. That is a message for the business man. Florida cities are awake and growing and there is opportunity there. We would consider it a favor if you will allow us to send you some Florida facts. A postal card will do it.

"LOUIS LARSEN,
"Northwestern Agent Florida East Coast Railway, Chicago, Ill.

HUNDREDS KILLED IN EARTHQUAKE

Lima, Peru, Nov. 12.—Ten towns were destroyed and several hundred persons killed in an earthquake which occurred last Friday in the mountainous Peruvian province of Aymaraes. News of the disaster reached this city by courier.

The number of known dead was 120 when the couriers left the devastated district, but it was believed that several hundred more bodies would be recovered from the wrecked towns.

The survivors are living in the open spaces and are suffering great privations owing to lack of food and shelter. The government today forwarded a large quantity of provisions and has appropriated funds for the purpose of relief.

COLLIER AND 42 ARE LOST

Bridgeport, Sailing From Cape Breton Port, Is Wreck.

Montreal, Nov. 15.— The steam Collier Bridgeport, sailing from Sydney, Cape Breton, with a crew of forty-two and a cargo of 10,000 tons of coal has been lost and probably all aboard have perished, according to an official announcement made today by the Dominion Coal company, which chartered the vessel.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, November 10.

SENATE—Senator Hitchcock denounced the movement to take the currency bill into a Democratic caucus. Resolutions adopted to investigate whether the new tariff law completely excludes convict-made goods. A number of nominations were considered in executive session. The nomination of Dudley Field Malone, to be collector of the port of New York, was received. Adjourned until noon Thursday.

HOUSE—The house met at noon without a quorum, and adjourned.

Tuesday, November 11.

SENATE—Not in session. Banking and currency committee suspended work until after the Democratic caucus. Senator Kern, caucus chairman, issued a call for a Democratic conference on currency.

HOUSE—Representative Evans introduced a resolution calling on the attorney general to stop the practice in Delaware of punishing criminals by flogging, this to be done by enforcing the constitutional provision against "cruel and inhuman punishment." Representative Lobeck introduced a bill to compel the installation of automatic devices on elevators which would prevent the car from moving while the door is open. No business was transacted on the floor of the house, there being no quorum present.

Wednesday, November 12.

SENATE—Not in session. Democratic conference on currency at request of Chairman Owen adjourned without action subject to the call of the chairman. Democratic members of currency committee agreed upon essential features of a currency bill acceptable to President Wilson.

HOUSE—Unanimous consent was granted for representative Hensley, of Missouri, to address the house for one hour today on the subject of a "naval holiday." Representative McKeller introduced a bill prohibiting, under penalty of $500 to $5,000, the interstate shipment of foodstuffs that have been in cold storage for as many as 90 days.

Thursday, November 13.

SENATE.—Resolution by Senator Norris directing the public utilities commission to investigate the Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co. was adopted. Senator Pitman's bill to relieve miners on the Seward Peninsula from performing certain work on their claims because of flood disasters and fires was agreed to. Senator Chamberlain introduced a bill to advance on grade all army, navy and public health service officers serving more than six years on the Panama Canal. The banking and currency committee divided into two sections and spent the day on the currency bill. Adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE — Representative Hensley made a speech favoring a naval holiday of one year, during which all armament contracts must be suspended. Speaker Clark transmitted to the house a protest, presented by the W. C. T. U., against the incorporation of an oration delivered by former Secretary Nagel over the remains of Adolphus Busch, the St. Louis millionaire brewer. Representative Brockson obtained permission to speak in the house today on the subject of flogging as a punishment in the Delaware state prison.

Friday, November 14.

SENATE.—Not in session; meets Monday. Banking committee, still divided, worked on currency bill report.

HOUSE—Representative Brockson of Delaware spoke in defense of his state's whipping post. Passed senate bill to relieve miners in Seward peninsula from assessment work because of recent heavy storm. Resolutions of Massachusetts and New York Peace Societies urging congress to pass the Henslay naval holiday resolution presented by Representatives George and Mitchell. Adjourned to Monday.

Canada's Only Anthracite Mine a Real Show Place

Few out of the thousands of holiday-makers who yearly visit the beautiful town of Banff, in the Canadian Rockies, are aware that the district has another claim to fame besides towering peaks or foaming cascades. Those who take the drive to Lake Minnewanka, go very close, almost within a stone's throw to this rival attraction, for about five miles to the east, after leaving the town, the road skirts near the Bankhead Mines. But few stay off at this very interesting point, which, apart from its natural importance as a big mine, has a rather unique distinction in that it is the only anthracite mine in operation in Canada.

It is, too, somewhat different from one's preconceived ideas of a mine, for instead of going down a shaft to get to it, one climbs up the mountain. The mountain is one of the Cascade Range, and the coal is found in many seams, of which five are now being worked at three different levels.

The Bankhead Mines are owned and operated by the department of natural resources of the Canadian Pacific Railway. About 450 men are employed here, working in two daily shifts of eight hours each. The rate of pay is very good, the lowest paid being to laborers, $2.47 per day, and ranging up to $10. The miners themselves are paid on the basis of the number of yards mined, the average received by them being from $3.50 to $5 per day. The majority of those working at present are foreigners, but the superintendent says that he could always find a good job for a competent miner. The average payroll runs to about $35,000 per month.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has provided excellent bathing accommodations for the men; every man as he comes off duty has a hot or cold shower bath, and leaves his working clothes in his locker, which is rented at a moderate charge. The company also owns the entire village, and has erected houses for its workers, which it leases to them at rentals ranging from $7.00 a month upwards. It has also provided a baseball park, football and tennis grounds, skating rink and curling rink. A doctor is located in the camp.

This mine is the only anthracite one in Canada; its products are supplied mostly to private users, but some are supplied to the railway company's operating department for use in heating the coaches and stations. The company manufactures its own electric light for use at Bankhead, and also supplies the neighboring town of Banff.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

CITIES OPERATE 109 PLANTS

One-Third of Missouri Utilities Are Owned by Municipalities.

Jefferson City, Mo., Nov. 13.—One hundred and nine public utility plants in this state are owned by municipalities, according to facts compiled by the state Public Service Commission. Some of these are combination plants.

The total number of public utility plants in the state at the present time for the manufacture and distribution of gas, electricty, water and heat is 312. Classified, the utility plants are:

Electric service only, 127.
Gas service only, 19.
Water service only, 17.
Electricity and water, 10.
Electricity and gas, 12.
Water and gas, 4.
Electricty and heat, 6.
Electricity, heat and gas, 3.
Electricty, heat, gas and water, 1.
Heat only, 1.
Refrigeration, 2.

The experts of the commission are now at work making comparisons between the municipal owned utilities and those owned by corporations relative to striking some kind of a level showing the different rates charged by each for the same kind of service, or as near as the same can be ascertained.

Only 1c Each

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1 How to Hypnotize
2 Mormonism Exposed
3 Joe Miller's Joke Book
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12 Guide to Happy Marriage
13 Secrets for Women Only
14 White Slave Girls
15 Guide to Fortune Telling
16 Book of Detective Stories
17 Guide to Etiquette
18 Unique Story Book
19 Secrets for Married People
20 How to Write Love Letters
21 Confessions of a Model
22 Spiritualism Exposed
23 Secrets of New York
24 Exposure of Vice in New York
25 Volume of Funny Stories
26 Spanish-American War Stories
27 Book of Special Secrets
28 Doctor's Private Book
29 Book of Startling Information
30 How to Get a Gov't Position

ANY 10 BOOKS—10 CENTS, or the entire 30 Books for 25c. Don't miss this great bargain but order today before they are all gone. Not less than 10 books sold. Order by number. Stamps taken. Address W. M. CO., 31N, 327 WEST MADISON STREET, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

EXTRA PRESENT of 10 beautiful colored gold and silver Xmas Cards to all who respond with order for 25c or more of the above books.

MYSTERY CLEARS, DERELICT IS PRICE

Diver Identifies Upturned Vessel Lying in Lake Near Port Huron.

Port Huron, Mich., Nov. 15.—One of the strangest mysteries in connection with the destruction of vessels and men on the Great Lakes by last Sunday's storm was solved this forenoon when William Baker, a diver, identified the overturned vessel in Lake Huron, 13 miles northeast of this port, as the Charles S. Price, of Cleveland.

The Price, a steamer 504 feet long, has been lying in the lake ever since the storm, with only a few feet of the bottom of her bow abov water. She is said to have carried a crew of 28. All of them must have been lost.

Vain Efforts Before.

Until today all efforts to identify the derelict has been in vain and there were many conjectures as to her name. The general opinion, however, was that she would be found to be either the Price or the Regina. It is still thought that the wrecking of the Price and Regina must have been in the same locality. The diver, however, found no evidence of another submerged vessel beside the Price.

The opinion that the two steamers went down near each other is born out by the fact that a body from the Price was found wearing a Regina life belt. The belt was probably found adrift after the sailor had jumped from his sinking boat.

Hunt for Frozen Bodies.

Ship owners and anxious relatives of the lost sailors of the eight boats which went down in Lake Huron during the storm today began another search for the frozen bodies which are being tossed up almost hourly on the Canadian shore.

The establishment of the identity of the "mystery ship" makes it certain that the boats claimed by the big blow on Lake Huron were the John A. McGean, Charles S. Price, James S. Carruthers, Regina, Wexford, Argus, Hydrus and Isaac M. Scott, involving a death loss of approximately 195. Besides this startling total, the storm took the Leafield, William Nottingham, Henry B. Smith, Plymouth and Lightship No. 82 and in the neighborhood of 61 lives on Lakes Superior, Michigan and Erie.

Ten Ships and 167 Lives Lost

That a total of at least 10 vessels and 167 lives were lost in the great blizzard that enveloped the Great Lakes from Sunday, Nov. 9, until Tuesday, Nov. 11, is indicated in the compilation of reports received from various points on the lakes. In addition, 21 other vessels were partially or wholly destroyed, their crews escaping.

The list of lost vessels and their dead is apportioned as follows:

John A. McGean of Cleveland, crew of 28, lost somewhere off Sarnia, Ont., in Lake Huron.

Charles S. Price, of Cleveland, crew of 28, sunken off Goderich, Ont., in Lake Huron.

James S. Carruthers, of Toronto, crew of 25, wreckage washed ashore at Grand Bend, Ont., on Lake Huron.

Regina, of Toronto crew of 20, capsized in Lake Huron.

Wexford, of Toronto, crew of 20, believed to have possibly collided with Regina and sunk in Lake Huron.

Leifield, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., crew of 15, wrecked on Angus island, Lake Superior.

Plymouth, Menominee, Michigan, crew of 7, sunk off St. Martin's island, Lake Michigan.

Lightship No. 82 crew of 6, sunk off Buffalo, in Lake Erie.

M. F. Butters, Milwaukee, crew of 15, believed founded in Lake Superior.

William Nottingham, three of crew of 25 missing, wrecked near Sand Island, Lake Superior.

In addition to the vessels that with all or a part of their crews were total losses, 21 vessels were wholly or partially wrecked whose crews escaped. Notable among the total losses whose crews escaped were:

Steamer Turret Chief, wrecked at Copper Harbor, crew of 17 D. C. Waldo, wrecked off Manitou island, crew of 24; and the H. M. Hanna, ashore at Point Aux Barques, crew of 33. The other vessels were either steamers that went aground and were later released or small craft and barges.

Vessel owners' financial losses probably approximate $3,000,000.

POETESS IS NEAR STARVING

Figure in Sensational Divorce Nursed by City.

Chico, Cal., Nov. 12.—Saved just in time from dying of starvation, Mrs. Frances Folsom, famous as a poetess and recently the central figure in sensational divorce proceedings brought by her husband, a New York attorney, today lies in the Sisters' hospital here under the care of physicians.

Mrs. Folsom, who came to Chico a few months ago from Reno, was found unconscious in the street. Her identity was not established until she was taken to the hospital.

Then it was learned that for some time the woman and her son had been struggling for existence and finally had fallen in the struggle. She will be cared for by the city authorities here until her friends in the east are heard from.

FINDS APPENDIX IS USEFUL

French Doctor Discovers Strong Reasons Against Operations.

Paris, Nov. 14.—Dr. Edmund Perrier, at the Academy of Sciences, made public this week the discovery that the appendix excited the activity of the intestines, and he says that it should not be removed except in cases of absolute necessity.

After experimenting on animals with their appendices removed as in human beings, Dr. Perrier discovered that the secretions of the gland had a strong effect on the intestinal muscles and makes a strong plea that the Academy should suggest to French surgeons that they cease from performing appendix operations for any but urgent reasons.

Smoke of Herbs For Catarrh

A Simple, Pleasant, Reliable Way and It Costs Nothing to Try.

This preparation of herbs, flowers and seeds (containing no tobacco or habit forming drugs) is smoked in an ordinary clean pipe or cigarette. Simply draw the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhale into the lungs and send it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way.

It is not unpleasant, is harmless as can be used by man, woman or child. Just as catarrh is contracted breathing cold or dust and germ-laden air, just so this balmy, antiseptic smoking remedy goes to the affected air passages of the head, nose, throat and lungs. It can readily be seen why the usual treatments, such as sprays, ointments, salves, liquid or tablet medicines fail—they do not and cannot reach all the affected parts.

If you have catarrh of the nose, throat or lungs, choking, stopped-up feeling, colds, catarrhal headaches, etc., you are given to hawking or spitting, you should try this smoking remedy.

A free trial package, together with an illustrated booklet, which goes thoroughly into the whole question of catarrh will be sent you by Dr. J. Blosser, 264 Walton St., Atlanta, Ga. This trial will demonstrate to you that it is an exceptional remedy, and as it only costs $1.00 for a full size box, is within the reach of everyone. Send your name and address and the booklet and free trial package will be mailed you immediately.

HEART DISEASE. $2.50 TRIAL FREE.

Dr. Miles, the great specialist, will give a $2.50 pound Special Prescription Treatment to those having Enlarged, Valvular Rheumatic, Dropsy, Weak, Fatty or Nervous Hearts; Short Breath, Palpitation, Smothering, Irregular Pulse, Pain, Swollen Ankles, etc. Wonderful success. Many, so-called "incurable" cured after 3 to 15 doctors failed. 30 years' experience. 50 assistants. Write now for Free Trial, Book and Remarkable Cures from your own state. Address DR. FRANKLIN MILES, Dept. HE, 603 to 613 Main Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

54-HOUR WEEK FOR WOMEN

Oregon Welfare Conference Declares for Reforms.

Portland, Ore., Nov. 13.—The first state wide welfare conference held under the Oregon minimum wage law, at the call of the industrial welfare commission, closed last night after a series of hearings which began October 15. Employers of women in many industries, were the conference. Its recommendations, concerning wages of women and working conditions, follows:

A minimum wage for experienced women workers of $8.25 a week.

A minimum wage for inexperienced women workers of $6 a week.

A maximum apprenticeship of one year for beginners before joining the experienced class.

A maximum of 54 hours to constitute a working week for women.

Eight thirty p. m. to be the limit to which women may labor in mercantile establishments and laundries.

Under the law the welfare commission must give four weeks' notice of a public hearing, at which the recommendations of the conference may be discussed by persons interested. The commission will then adopt, reject or amend the recommendations as promulgate its findings.

Bronchial Cough

CURED BEFORE YOU PAY

Describe ailment today, acute or chronic. BRONCHO FREE. Cures acute Bronchial attacks like magic. No Narcotics. Absolutely harmless. External use. When relieved send $1.00. FREE booklet with enthusiastic testimonials.

Broncho Co. Laboratory 129 St. James Pl. DEPT. C, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

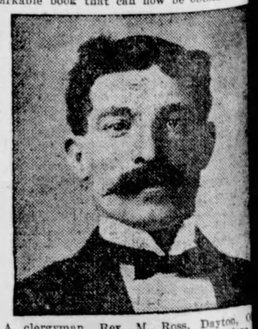
Cured His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell but will give full information about how you may find complete cure without operation if you write to me, Eugene M. Pulcifer, Carpenter, 806 Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

Smoked Cigarettes For 22 Years

Habit Was Ruining Him But He Conquered It in Three Days, Easily.

The portrait below is that of Mr. P. J. Hegarty, a well-known citizen of Livingston, Montana, who knew that his life was being ruined through the pernicious habit of cigarette smoking, yet could not find anything to stop it or solace the nervous craving until he got this remarkable book that can now be obtained free.



A clergyman, Rev. M. Ross, Dayton, O., testifies that after having been a slave to tobacco 44 years, he got rid of the habit entirely in a few days, greatly improving his health.

QUIT TOBACCO, GAINED 25 POUNDS.

Everybody in Mangum, Okla., is talking about the big change in Al Reeves; he put on 30 lbs. of healthy flesh since getting rid of tobacco through the information gained in the free book which you may also easily obtain.

That he could never quit was the fear of George Ambush, Pearl street, Philadelphia, who was a slave of tobacco for many years, but in getting the book, he learned how the habit may be conquered in three days. Now he writes that he is forever free from the craving and has much improved health.

BOOK GIVEN FREE.

A valuable, interesting book on how to overcome the tobacco habit (in any form) has been written by Edw. J. Woods, 534 Sixth Ave., New York, N. Y., and he will send it free to any one who writes asking for it, as he is very anxious that all who are victims

Eyes Cured

Sample Bottle FREE

Before After

The Above Show for Themselves What a Few Weeks Use of Schlegel's Magic Eye Lotion Has Done.

Grateful Patients Tell of Almost Miraculous Cures of Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Wild Hairs, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes and all Eye Diseases—many have thrown away their glasses after using this magic remedy one week. Send your name and address and full description of your trouble to the H. T. Schlegel Co., 7395 Home Bank Building, Peoria, Ill., or fill out the coupon below, and you will receive by return mail, prepaid, a trial bottle of this magic remedy that has restored many almost blind to sight.

Free Bottle Coupon

This coupon is good for one trial bottle of Schlegel's Magic Eye Remedy sent to you prepaid. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail to the H. T. Schlegel Co., 7395 Home Bank Building, Peoria, Ill.

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ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED

No relapse. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms.

Hetzel system of treatment approved by best U. S. medical authorities as the only system known to permanently relieve the cause.

FREE TEST TREATMENT

Including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthma sufferers. Address **FRANK WHETZEL, M. D.**

Suite X, Whetzel Bldg., 236 N. Crawford Ave., Chicago.

GIVE ME A CHANCE TO CURE YOUR RHEUMATISM FREE

Mr. Delano took his own medicine. It cured his rheumatism after he had suffered tortures for thirty-six years. He spent thousands of dollars before he discovered the remedy that cured him, but I will give you the benefit of his experience for nothing.

If you suffer from rheumatism let me send you a package of this remedy absolutely free. Don't send any money. I want to give it to you. I want you to see for yourself what it will do. The picture shows how rheumatism twists and distorts the bones. Maybe you are suffering the same way. Don't. You don't need to. I have the remedy that I believe will cure you and it's free for the asking. Write me today. F. H. Delano, 153 I. Delano Bldg., Syracuse, New York, and I will send you a free package the very day I get your letter.

TWO CURRENCY BILLS FRAMED

Factions of Senate Committee Work on Different Measures.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The two wings of the senate banking and currency committee yesterday worked steadily preparing separate currency bills to be presented to the senate.

Senator Owen and the five other Democratic members of the committee who have supported the administration struggled to reconcile their differences and agree on the bill which the President wants, and Senator Hitchcock and five Republicans on the committee began perfecting a measure based on the amendments which the committee had already adopted, but which were obnoxious to the President.

When the committee met in the morning the administration Democrate repaired to Senator Hollis' office, leaving Senator Hitchcock and the Republican in possession of the committee room.

A joint meeting of the factions probably will be held Saturday and an attempt will be made to outline a course of action. The suggestion that both wings sign a unanimous report on the undisputed portions of the bill and submit disagreeing reports on the fundamentals of the bill may be adopted.

The Democrats struck a snag in the form of the question of the control of the regional reserve banks which will administer the new system, one of the points which divided the committee. The administration is contending that the banks of the country should own and control the regional banks, and the Democrats have tentatively agreed to give the banks the opportunity to purchase the stock. When the question of allowing the banks to name six of the nine directors of each regional bank arose, however, Senator Reed would not agree to the provisions of the bill, urging that the government should control the banks.

The amendments which Senator Hitchcock and the Republicans spent the day writing into the bill include provisions for underwriting the stock of the regional banks by the national banks, but allowing the public to subscribe for the stock; or the election of four directors by the banks and five by the government, in each regional bank directorate; and for the creation of four regional banks with a capital equal to 6 per cent of the capital of the national banks in the district served by the regional bank.

4,700 MILES BY WIRELESS —FOR BASEBALL SCORES

San Francisco, Nov. 14.—What is said to be a new wireless record for ships at sea was made by the United States transport Thomas, which arrived from Manila yesterday. On September 24, when the Thomas was near Guam, it received all the scores of the Pacific Coast League baseball games from San Francisco, 4,700 miles distant. This is said to have increased the distance for direct communication by 300 miles.

$1 Dr. Rainey Gives You a BOTTLE of His **VITALITY Tablets**

AND A BOX OF WONDERFUL LAXATIVES

DR. JAS. M. RAINEY

FREE The Best Remedy Known for Stomach, Blood, Nerves, Heart, Catarrh, Thinness, Debility, etc.

Dr. Rainey says:—"I consider this improved formula my greatest achievement. I believe it will cure more quickly the diseases and weaknesses mentioned below than any medicine I have ever put upon the market heretofore."

STOMACH TROUBLES Have you Stomach Pain, Belching, Lost Appetite, Bad Taste or Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Bloating, Gas, Spitting of Mucus, Gnawing, Empty Feeling, Lump in Stomach, Food Disagree, Pain Before or After Eating, Coated Tongue, Sore Mouth, Indigestion? Then you need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets, and at once. They will relieve you quickly and permanently, improve appetite, digestion and general health.

THE BLOOD Pimples, Blackheads, Sores, Blotches, Pale, Sallow Complexion, Lips Blue, Specific Blood Poison, Eczema, Malaria, Enlarged Joints or Glands, Chilly, Feverish, Run Down, Debilitated, Weak, Emaciated? You surely need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets. They restore strength and fibre to the blood, so it will furnish nourishment to the whole body.

THE NERVES Nervous Debility, Weakness, Jerking, Jumping, Excitable, Tired, Worn Out, Feel Like Falling When Eyes Closed and Feet Together, Restless at Night, Poor Memory, Melancholy, Despondent, Pain Up Unrefreshed, Weak Trembles, Dizzy, Fainting Spells, Hands or Feet Numb, Neuralgia, Lack Energy, Strength, Ambition? You need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets. They restore nerve tissue to normal condition, steady the nerves, banish the blues, make you feel full of life, vigor, ambition, and many years younger.

HEART Weakness, Skipping of Beats, Fluttering, Palpitation, Pain in Left Side, Pains Under Shoulder Blades, Shortness of Breath, Dizzy, Sinking Sensations, Cold Extremities, Swollen Feet, Throbbing or Hammering Sensations, Can't Lie on Right Side or Back, Rheumatism, Asthma? Get Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets.

CATARRH Hawking, Spitting, Accumulation of Mucus, Watery Discharge from Stomach, Spit Up Slime, Nose Runs, Sneeze, Bad Odor, Dull Headaches, Catarrhal Deafness, Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs or Free Entire Body, Slimy Discharge from Bowels? Get Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets at once! They remove the cause.

THINNESS Under Weight, Hollow Cheeks, Flat Chest, Scrawny Neck, Dyspepsia, Thin Blood? Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets build you up in every way. Guaranteed to make you gain 5 to 25 lbs. Will greatly improve your appearance.

This Bottle is Absolutely Free! I will send you a full size bottle of this improved formula under any obligation to buy more tablets. Simply write me and I will send it all! Claim. I know you will be only too happy to continue until health, strength and vigor are completely restored.

NO SECRET FORMULA The days of secret preparations are numbered. I give the formula of my Vitality Tablets on each bottle. Nothing to hide.

DR. RAINEY'S VITALITY TABLETS act directly through the stomach, enriching the blood, building up the nervous system; generate vitality, create nerve force, restore full strength and vigor, so you can enjoy life's pleasures to the utmost. Contain no injurious drugs. Guaranteed under U. S. Food & Drugs Law (Serial No.). I not only send you a Free Dollar Bottle of Vitality Tablets, which contains 120 tablets, but also a Free box of my Laxatives, Improved Formula. I ask only that you send 10c, stamps or coin, to partially defray cost of postage and packing on the 2 medicines. Don't delay writing. Send today.

COUPON FOR FREE FULL $1.00 BOTTLE—Sign and Mail At Once!

Dr. James M. Rainey, (Inc.), Dept.55 , 136 W.Lake Street, Chicago, Ill. I enclose 10 cts. for postage and packing. Send at once by mail, in plain package, $1.00 bottle of DR. RAINEY'S VITALITY TABLETS, IMPROVED FORMULA, also FREE BOX OF DR. RAINEY'S LAXATIVES, IMPROVED FORMULA, without cost or obligation to me. Also your FREE HEALTH BOOK.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

DEFORMITIES CURED

CLUB FEET of any variety, and at any reasonable age, can be made straight, natural and useful. No plaster paris, no severe surgical operation, and the result is assured.

POTTS DISEASE when treated in time should result in no deformity; paralysis can be prevented and the growth not interfered with. Write for information and references.

SPINAL CURVATURE Recent cases usually make good recoveries and even those of long standing do well. No plaster paris, felt or leather jackets. Write for information and reference.

HIP DISEASE in the painful stage can be relieved and the inflammation permanently arrested. Shortening, deformity and loss of motion can often be corrected. No surgical operations or confinement.

INFANTILE PARALYSIS We can refer you to many responsible people all over the country, whose children, afflicted with Infantile Paralysis have been practically restored at this Sanitarium.

DEFORMED KNEES AND JOINTS of many varieties yield to our methods of treatment, and if interested you should know about it.

This is the only thoroughly equipped Sanitarium in the country devoted exclusively to the treatment of crippled and paralyzed conditions.

ILLUSTRATED BOOK FREE Write us for illustrated book which will be sent free on request to any address.

THE McLAIN ORTHOPEDIC SANITARIUM

968 Aubert Avenue ST. LOUIS, MO.

SANTA'S MAIL TO REACH HIM

Postoffice to See That Children's Letters Go to Right Place.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Hereafter during December, Santa Claus will be officially recognized by the postoffice department and letters for him will be received and delivered.

Postmaster General Burleson today issued an order making permanent the custom hitherto employed of turning over to charitable persons or organizations all letters received through the mails from children anxious to confide their desires to the paunchy, bewhiskered little dispenser of toys. Each postmaster has been authorized to dispose of such mail, local to his office, in accordance with the order.

GOVERNORS ARE FOR PROHIBITION

Nine Present or Former State Executives at Anti-Saloon League Meeting.

Columbus, Nov. 12.—Twice elected governor of Tennessee on a "wet" platform, Malcolm R. Patterson, delivered a telling address for prohibition of the liquor traffic at today's session of the national convention of the Anti-Saloon League. He came here in a special car accompanied by Governor Ben W. Hooper, who succeeded him as Tennessee's chief executive, to give his endorsement to a nation-wide program that would have for its aim the entire elimination of the saloon.

Was Governor's Day.

Twice elected governor of Tennessee on a "wet" platform, Myron A. Patterson delivered a telling address for prohibition of the liquor traffic at today's session of the national convention of the Anti-Saloon League. He came here in a special car accompanied by Governor Ben W. Hooper, who succeeded him as Tennessee's chief executive, to give his endorsement to a nation-wide program that would have for its aim the entire elimination of the saloon.

With nine governors and former governors, either already here or expected to arrive later today, "Governors' day" of the convention furnished a notable gathering of public men.

Among the governors here are L. B. Hanna, North Dakota, George H. Hodges, Kansas; William T. Haines, Maine, and Ben W. Hooper, Tenn. Former governors in attendance are M. R. Patterson, Tenn., E. W. Hoch, Kansas, J. Frank Hanley, Indiana, Governor Mann, of Virginia, and former Governor Glenn, of North Carolina, were expected to arrive during the day.

Joshia Levering, of Baltimore, Md., long prominent in the councils of the Prohibition party, was one of the principal speakers at the morning session of the convention. Mr. Levering predicted that the ban of prohibition would be placed against the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors before 1920, the date set by the Women's Christian Temperance Union in its session at Atlantic City.

Seek Dry Congress.

The nation-wide plan of the drys to get their first work done with congressmen. They will attempt to nominate for congress only drys.

If they can elect a dry congress, or one largely dry, they plan then to force the issues. There is no doubt of their intention to make the west and dry issue prominent in every congressional district where their organization is strong enough to make the fight promising.

In the report he made yesterday general Superintendent Perley A. Baker made a bitter attack on Gov. Cox for his part in obtaining the state liquor license law, declaring Cox to be the best friend the traffic ever had in Ohio.

In his speech former Gov. Patterson said in part:

"I am aware that to have suddenly changed the views of mature manhood, which I once asserted and proclaimed from one end of Tennessee to the other, has excited surprise and provoked comment. But this is a world of change. Stagnation is decay, and progress is the command of the age and the hope of mortality. I am neither ashamed nor abashed to stand before this great audience and acknowledge the wrong, when I once advocated policies which would have made legal a trade which I have come to look upon as having no rightful place in the scheme and economy of Christian civilization.

"I have seen the trail of liquor in the criminal courts weher I have prosecuted crime. I know and have been a participant in its paralyzing and corroding influence in the social and public life of our national capital. As the governor of Tennessee I have seen it a veritable and raging center of storm around which gathered its defenders and assailants, and from which sprang divisions in parties, disputes in families and dissensons in churches.

"Going through life I have seen it drag down many of the associates of my boyhood, blasting their hopes and consigning them to untimely graves. I have seen its forked lightning strike my first born—the child of my young manhood and I have borne with him the suffering and tried to help him in his brave but sometimes melancholy struggle for redemption. At last I have felt its foul and stealthy blow as it turned upon me in its deadly and shaming wrath—upon me, who had pleaded before the people for its very existence. Men have called me strong; and while I could see its harm in others, I thought myself immune, as thousands before my time have thought and suffered for the thought.

"All this I knew and felt without a revelation of the deep pathos and meaning of it all. I needed help, for I was groping and my feet were stumbling in the dark.

"When logic failed and reason gave no answer, I cast aside all pride of opinion, all thought of what the world might say or think, and went to the throne of Almighty God. There, on bended knees, I asked for light and strength and they came. The curtains of night parted and the way was clear. I arose a changed man.

"The saloon cannot prove one veracious witness in its favor as it stands indicted before the bar of public opinion.

"It stands a convicted felon, and must receive the sentence of the law. It must go never to return, and, with the going of the saloon, liquor itself should go.

"I favor prohibition in any form that will either reduce or destroy the liquor traffic. I favor it personal wide, town wide, state wide, nation wide and world wide."

SENATORS AGAINST WAR WITH MEXICO

Majority Would Like to Lift Embargo and Aid Constitutionalists.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The New York World asked senators in Washington the following three questions: Are you in favor of armed intervention in Mexico? Are you in favor of lifting the embargo on arms and blockading the ports in order to aid the Constitutionalists? Are you in favor of waiting the result of the next election in Mexico before taking any action?

Herewith are presented the replies to the questions asked:

Senators	Ques. No. 1.	Ques. No. 2.	Ques. No. 3
Borah (R).....	No	Yes	No
Bristow (R).....	No	Yes	No
Chamberlain (D)	No	Yes	No
Chilton (D).....	No	Yes	No
Clark (Wyo. R.)	No	Yes	No
Fletcher (D)...	No	No	Yes
Gronna (R).....	No	No	Yes
Hitchcock (D)...	No	No	No
Johnson (D).....	No	No	No
Kern (D).....	No	No	No
McCumber (R)..	No	No	No
Martine (D).....	No	Yes	No
Myers (D).....	No	Yes	No
Nelson (R).....	No	No	No
Norris (R).....	No	Yes	No
Overman (D)....	No	Yes	No
Poindetxer (R)..	No	Yes	No
Sheppard (D)....	No	Yes	No
Sherman (R).....	No	Yes	No
Smith (Ariz. D).	No	Yes	No
Sterling (R).....	No	No	Yes
Stone (D).....	Yes	No	No
Sutherland (R)..	No	Yes	No
Thomas (D).....	No	No	No
Thompson (D)...	No	Yes	No
Vardaman (D)...	No	Yes	No
Walsh (D).....	No	Yes	No

Senator Stone, of Missouri, was the only one found who advocated armed intervention. The poll shows there is a preponderance of sentiment in favor of raising the embargo on arms and allowing the Constitutionalists to combat with the federal troops. The general opinion among senators is that another election in Mexico will not materially change the situation there. These senators were non-committal on all three questions asked: Crawford (R); Hughes (D); Shafroth (D); James (D); Swanson (D); Burton (R); Weeks (R); Ashurst (D); Bacon (D); Bradley (R); O'Gorman (D); Simmons (D); Williams (D); Dellingham (R). Shields (D).

The other senators were absent from Washington.

CENSUS BUREAU GOES DRY; DRINKERS TO BE BARRED

Washington, Nov. 13.—Red noses and breaths burdened with the odor of spirituous, vinous or malt liquors will suffice to separate an employe of the census bureau from his job hereafter, for Director Harris today announced that from now on his branch of the government was to be as dry as the sandy center of Sahara. Not even sickness will excuse an employe who stops on his way to juggle figures and statistics at his desk and takes a drink for his stomach's sake. If he is sick enough to require a bracer, according to Director Harris, he is sick enough to stay at home.

"It is very disagreeable for the young women of the bureau to have to sit throughout the day with the odor of liquor constantly around," said Director Harris, "and I do not intend to tolerate such conditions longer."

A wail of of dismay went up from the several hundred male employes of the bureau when the order was issued, but Director Harris was adamant. He intends to enforce his decree, he announced. Following the edict there was a noticeable activity among the soda fountain experts in the vicinity of the big government building.

MORMONS CALLED TRAITORS

Former Utah Senator Attacks Them for Treason.

Battle Creek, Mich., Nov. 12.—Mormonism was severely criticised here yesterday by the Hon. Frank J. Cannon, national reformer and former United States senator from Utah.

"I indict Mormons on three charges, and I can prove every charge," said Mr. Cannon. "I indict them for treason to the United States, for perjury and for polygamy." Mr. Cannon urges the reopening of the Smoot case upon the charge of treason.

Diabetes

Simple Herb Quickly Relieves This Dread Disease.

Diabetes has heretofore been considered incurable, as the only hope held out to the afflicted has been to prolong their years of strict diet.

A plant recently discovered in Mexico, called Diabetol Herb has been found to be a specific in the treatment of diabetes, quickly reducing the specific gravity and sugar, restoring vigor and building up the system.

This harmless vegetable remedy should relieve the patient of his worst symptoms, in the most aggravated cases, within a week, and to prove it, we will mail the first 50c package for 25c, with free booklet of special values to the diabetic, containing latest diet lists and exclusive table of food values, giving percentage of starch and sugar (carbohydrates) in 250 different foods.

Tell your afflicted friends of this offer and send 25c today for a full-sized 50c package. AMES CHEMICAL CO., Box 139-L, Whitney Point, N.Y.

SENT FREE TO MEN

A Most Pleasing Remedy Given to Quickly Restore Lost Vitality.

A Free Trial Treatment Sent by Mail To All Who Write.

Free trial treatments of Enervita, a most pleasing remedy are being mailed to all men who write to Dr. John S. Howell. So many who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of man weakness have written thanking him for the great benefit received, therefore, Dr. Howell has decided to send free trial treatment to all men who write. It is a home treatment and all who suffer with any form of weakness, resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, lack of vitality and confidence can now receive this strength-giving treatment at home.

The treatment has a peculiar grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, promoting strength and development just where it is needed. It is given to relieve the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions, and has met with remarkable success, even in cases approaching advanced age. A request to John S. Howell, M. D., Suite 715, Auditorium Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, stating that you desire one of his free trial packages, will be complied with promptly.

He is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated, and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to successfully treat man weakness when the proper remedies are employed. Dr. Howell makes no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample and literature, carefully sealed in a plain package, so that you need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

Gets One of Wilson's Very Biggest Positions

Washington, Nov. 13.—Dudley Field Malone has been appointed collector of the port of New York to succeed John Purroy Mitchel, who was recently elected mayor of New York City.

Mr. Malone is assistant secretary of state and is a son-in-law of Senator O'Gorman of New York.

MUSTN'T BLAME THE TARIFF

Manufacturers Who Raise Wgaes to Be Watched.

San Francisco, Nov. 15.—Secretary William B. Wilson, of the department of labor, arrived here last night from Seattle. Mayor Rolph and a large delegation of city and federal officials and representatives of organized labor met the secretary in Oakland and escorted him across the bay.

"If the manufacturers reduce wages and assign as a reason the tariff law just enacted they will be brought before the bar of public opinion by the department of commerce," said Mr. Wilson. "In this, my department will certainly assist whatever the department of commerce may do in this respect. We shall immediately, through our bureau of statistics, gather information to determine whether their statements are true."

JAP CRUISER TO MEXICO

Tokio, Nov. 12.—The Japanese government decided today to send the armored cruiser Izumo to Mexican waters for the protection of Japanese subjects in Mexico.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Nov. 17.—All the grains showed a tendency toward higher prices at the opening of the market this morning, this condition being due to the stronger foreign cables, those in wheat being ⅝@¾c higher. The openings here in wheat were marked up from ⅜c to ½c higher than the closes Saturday. The heavy rains in Argentina have their influence on the wheat mart here, as they are reported to be in the north section, where the harvesting is about to begin. The world's shipments are liberal, running about the same as the previous week and last year. The domestic weather is mostly cloudy with mild temperatures. Northwest receipts are liberal, although well under last year.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Nov. 17.	Nov. 15.
Cash	96⅛	96¾	95⅝	96⅝	96
Dec.	96¾	96¾	96⅜	96⅜	96¼
May 1.01⅜		1.01⅝	1.00⅝	1.00⅝	1.01
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	70½	70⅝
Dec.	72⅝	73	72¼	72¼	71⅞
May	73⅛	73½	73	73	72⅝
July	73	73	72½	72½	72¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	42½	42⅛
Dec.	42	42	41⅜	41⅝	41⅝
May	45	45¼	44⅞	44⅞	44⅜
July	44	44¼	44	44	43⅞
Clover Seed—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.70	8.65
Dec. 8.62½		8.70	8.60	8.70	8.65
Jan. 8.62½		8.70	8.62½	8.70	8.65
Feb. 8.65		8.70	8.65	8.70	....
March ..8.62½		8.65	8.60	8.70	....
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	66	66
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	10.65	10.65
Dec. 10.65		....	....	10.65	10.65
March ..10.65		....	....	10.65	10.65
Timothy—					
Old	....	....	....	2.57	2.57½
New	....	....	....	2.60	2.60
Dec. 2.60		....	....	2.62	2.62½
Feb. 2.67½		....	....	2.70	2.71
March ..2.70		....	....	2.72	2.72½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	87¼	87⅛	86¼	86¼	86¼
May	91⅞	92	91¾	91¾	91⅞
July	89¼	89¼	88⅞	88⅞	88½
Corn—					
Dec.	71⅜	72⅛	71¼	71¼	71
May	71⅛	71⅞	71¼	71¼	71⅛
July	70¼	71	70⅜	70½	70¼
Oats—					
Dec.	39⅛	39⅛	38⅜	38⅞	38⅝
May	42⅛	42⅞	42¼	42½	42⅛
July	42¼	42⅝	42	42⅜	42

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	82⅝	82⅝
May	....	....	....	87⅞	88⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	83⅜	83⅜
May	....	....	....	88¼	88⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	20.05	20.75	20.65	20.67	20.50
May	20.50	20.75	20.50	20.67	20.50
Lard—					
Jan.	10.92	10.97	10.92	10.92	10.92
May	11.10	11.17	11.12	11.12	11.12
Ribs—					
Jan.	10.95	11.05	10.95	10.97	10.97
May	11.12	11.17	11.05	11.07	11.07

New York Produce.

New York, Nov. 17.—Flour quiet, spring patents, $4.35@4.55; winter straights, $4.10@4.20; winter patents $4.40@4.60; spring clears, $4.00@4.20; extra No. 1, winter, $3.55@3.75; extra No. 2, winter, $3.35@3.50; Kansas straights, $4.10@4.20. Argentine damage news and firm cables caused a higher ruling in wheat this morning. December, 96 11-16@96⅝c. Pork steady; mess, $23.00@23.50; family, $24.50@27.00; short clear, $20.25@22. Beef steady; mess $18.00@18.50; family, $19.50@20.50. Lard easy; middlewest, $11.05@11.15. Petroleum steady; refined New York bulk, $5.25; bbls., $8.75; cases $11.25. Molasses steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 35@55c. Hay steady; No. 1, $1.05; No. 2, 95@97½; No. 3, 85@90c; standard $1.00. Hides easy; Bogota, 30½@31½c; Central American, 31c. Leather firm; hemlock 1sts, 29@30c; seconds, 28@29c.

Raw sugar firm; Muscovado, 3.14@3.17c; centrifugal, 3.64@3.67c molasses, 2.89@2.92c, refined steady; cut loaf, 5.30c; crushed, 5.20c; mould A, 4.85c; cubes, 4.60c; XXXX powdered, 4.50c; powdered, 4.45c; fine granulated, 4.35c; Diamond A, 4.35c; Confectioners' A, 4.25c; No. 1, 4.25c.

Butter, steady; receipts, 4,800 tubs; creamery extras, 34@35c; firsts, 28@32c; seconds, 25½@27½c; thirds, 24@24½c; held, extras, 31@32c; firsts, 28@30c, seconds, 25@27c; state dairy, finest, 31@32c; good, 27@30c; fair, 23@26c; process, extras, 25½@26½c; firsts, 24@25c; seconds, 22@22c; imitation creamery, firsts, 24@25c; factory held, firsts, 23c; current make, firsts, 22½@23c; seconds, 21@22c; packing stock, June make, 22c; current make, 20@21c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 4,300 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 43@46c; extra firsts, 41@42c; firsts, 39@40c; seconds, 35@38c; thirds, 30@34c; dirties, No. 1, 28c; No. 2, 25@27c; checks, good to choice, 25c; under grades, $6.00@7.20 per case; refrigerator, special marks, fancy, 24½@26c; first firsts, 23½@24c; seconds, 22½@23c; seconds t ofirsts, on dock, 26@28½c; lower grades, 22@27c; dirties, 22@26c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, fine to fancy, 60@65c; do, gathered, whites, 58@62c; hennery browns, 46@50c; mixed colors, 40@46c; western gathered whites, 42@58c. Dressed poultry irregular; fresh killed western chickens, 13@23c; fowls, 12@18½c; turkeys, spring, 19@22c.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Nov. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 7,800; prime steers, $8.00@8.75; shipping, $7.75@8.40; butchers, $7.00@8.35; cows, $3.50@6.55; bulls, $4.75@5.25; heifers, $5.50@7.50; stock heifers, $4.75@5.25; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.00; fresh cows and springers, $40.00@100.00. Veals—Receipts, 700; native, $6.00@11.50; Canada, $3.50@7.50. Hogs—Receipts, 24,000; heavy, $8.15@8.25; mixed, $8.15@8.20; Yorkers, $8.00@8.15; pigs, $7.75@8.00; roughs, $7.25@7.40; stags, $6.50@7.00; dairies, $6.00@8.15. Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; lambs, $5.50@7.35; yearlings, $4.50@6.00; wethers, $4.75@5.00; ewes, $2.50@4.50; mixed, $4.50@4.75.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Nov. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 700; market steady. Veal calves—Receipts, 300; market steady; good to choice, $11.00@11.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,000; market slow; choice spring lambs, $6.90@7.00. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; market 20@25c lower; heavies and mediums, $7.95; Yorkers and light Yorkers, $7.85; pigs, $7.50; roughs, $7.00; stags, $6.75.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Nov. 17.—Hogs—Receipts, 48,000; market lower; bulk of sales, $7.65@7.85; light, $7.40@7.90; mixed, $7.40@8.00; heavy, 7.30@8.00; rough, $7.30@7.35; pigs, $5.00@7.15. Cattle—Receipts, 26,000; market steady; beeves, $6.Ca@9.55; Texas steers, $6.50@7.00; stockers and feeders, $4.85@7.50; cows and heifers, $3.20@8.10; calves, $7.00@11.25. Sheep—Receipts, 52,000; market lower; native, $3.80@4.90; yearlings, $5.40@6.10; lambs, native, $5.60@7.20.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Nov. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,800; market steady; heavy steers, $8.50@8.75; fat steers, $7.50@8.35; fair steers, $6.00@6.60; heifers, $6.50@7.00; fat cows, $5.00@5.50; fair cows, $3.50@4.25; butcher bulls, $6.35@7.50; milch cows, $50@90. Hogs—Receipts, 18,000; market lower; prime heavies, $7.90@7.95; heavy mixed, medium and Yorkers, $7.85@7.90; pigs, $7.50@7.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 11,000; market 25c lower; prime wethers, $4.75; choice lambs, $7.25. Calves—Receipts, 600; market steady; top, $11.25.

Cotton.

New York, Nov. 17.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; December, 13.45c; January, 13.25c; March, 13.36c; May 13.32c; July, 13.22c.

The cotton market was steady this morning on a private crop estimate of 13,572,000 bales, excluding linters, and talk that the action of the New York revision committee at its meeting would make deliveries of low grade cotton more difficult.

The opening was steady at a decline of 1 to 4 points in sympathy with cables, but prices quickly firmed on covering, trade buying and bull support. December sold about 9 points net higher shortly after the call while later deliveries ruled 4 or 5 points higher. There was some New Orleans and Liverpool selling here on the differences, and there may have been some scattered offerings on rumors that the ginning returns of one of the private bureaus showed 10,423,000 bales up to November 14. There was no aggressive pressure, however.

Fifty years hence the weather bureau will be an oldest inhabitant, with some interesting stories to tell.

STOPPED HIS DRINKING

This Wife and Mother Saved Her Husband Over Ten Years Ago

SHE WILL GLADLY TELL YOU HOW

FREE

Write to Her Today. Send No Money. She Has Nothing To Sell

For over 20 years Jas. Anderson of Hillburn, N. Y., was a confirmed drunkard. His case was about as bad as it could be, but a little over ten years ago his devoted wife, after years of trying, finally succeeded in stopping his drinking entirely.

Write to this woman if you have a relative or friend who drinks

Not only did she save Mr. Anderson but she stopped the drinking of her brother and several of her neighbors as well. All this she accomplished with a simple home remedy which any one can get and use. And she now desires to tell every man and woman who has a relative or friend who drinks, just what it is.

It can be given secretly if desired and every reader of this notice who is interested in curing a dear one of drinking should write to Mrs. Anderson at once. Her reply will come by return mail in a sealed envelope. She does this gladly, in hopes that others will be benefited as she was. One thing she asks however, and that is that you do not send money for she has nothing to sell. Her complete address is 66 Hill Ave., Hillburn, N. Y.

NOTE—This offer should be accepted at once by all who have dear ones who drink. In fact, every one who has to contend in any way with drunkenness should know about it. Therefore, if you do not write Mrs. Anderson yourself CUT THIS NOTICE OUT and mail it to a friend who could use her advice. And even though you do answer it, MAIL IT TO SOMEONE ELSE who you think would like to know what Mrs. Anderson used. In other words, let this notice reach as many as possible for Mrs. Anderson will reply to every letter, no matter how many she receives.

CONVULSIONS

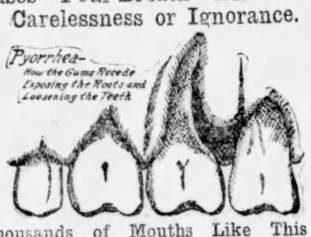
Convulsions, nervous falling spells and spasms promptly relieved by my special treatment. Testimonials on file from cases afflicted since childhood, in which my remedies were successful. Enclose this in your letter for Free Trial Bottle. I pay expressage. Give age and full particulars. Dr. F. Harvey Roof, Dept. 936 Station N, New York, N. Y.

PAINLESS HOME DENTISTRY

Prominent Chicago Dentist's New, Simple Method Proves That Sore Gums, Loose Teeth, Foul Breath, Pyorrhea or Riggs Disease Can Be Cured AT HOME. Free Book Explains Cause and Treatment

Sore Teeth Foul Breath

Bad Teeth—Loose Teeth—Gum Diseases—Foul Breath—All Due to Carelessness or Ignorance.



Thousands of Mouths Like This are Seen Every Ray. The Trouble is known as Pyorrhea or Riggs Disease. These Soft, Discolored, Bleeding, Foul-Smelling and Spongy Gums, Loosened and Decayed Teeth Can Be Made Firm, Strong and Healthy by a Simple Home Treatment.

How the New Treatment Causes the Gums to Heal and Return to Place

A simple, painless, home treatment—the result of 21 years of research—will today bring you the relief and comfort you desire. Stop spending money with dentists who do not help you. Don't waste your money on drug store remedies that are invariably disappointing, as you know.

Write to Dr. Willard today. His 21 years of practice, study and research have finally enabled him to give you a simple, painless, inexpensive remedy that you can use at home. It is pleasant, convenient and remarkably simple—so that there is no further need for you to undergo the long, painful or expensive dental operations. Bridges, Crowns and False Teeth are unsightly and never satisfactory and through his treatment of the causes of bad and decaying teeth, gum disease and foul breath they

KILL AMERICANS IN JUAREZ FIGHT

Enemies of Huerta Capture Town Across the Border.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 17.—An American was killed in Juarez during the fighting incident to the capture of the city by rebels early Saturday.

General Francisco Castro, commander of the federal garrison, was missing. He was not among the killed or wounded and it was believed he had escaped from the city.

The American was Charley Sergerson, an automobile man, of El Paso. He was killed in his car.

Fighting was resumed at 7 o'clock near the Juarez race track, but the federals soon were in flight.

Major Cevero Meresa, commanding the rebel detachment guarding the international bridge, placed the total number killed in Juarez at 21, 17 federals and four constitutionalists. Three thousand rebels took part in the capture. A troop train was made ready early Saturday to be sent to Sauz to bring in the 3,000 more constitutionalists who stopped there.

Taken by Strategy.

It was by one of the cleverest strategies in the history of Mexico that Juarez was taken. General Villa with General Henrera was at Chihuahua City Thursday, reported to be attacking that town. Federal troops were rushed to the reinforcement of the Chihuahua garrison, but Villa never really pushed his attack there. By pre-arrangement trains were made ready to convey his army into Juarez Friday night while all federal officers in northern Mexico believed him to be exerting every energy to take Chihuahua.

Leaving a small force of men there he took 7,000 of his troops on board the train which reached Juarez at the time a federal troop train was expected. Not once was he challenged.

Under cover of darkness the rebels surrounded the town save the river front, that next to the American border, and concentrated attack was made with the artillery doing much of the work. The federals were so completely demoralized by the attack that they offered no serious resistence.

Major R. E. L. Mitchie, adjutant to General Hugh L. Scott, commanding the United States troops on border patrol here, immediately took command of the United States troops when the fighting began. He threw out patrols to keep people of El Paso back of the danger line.

Street cars were hurried from the barns to Fort Bliss to bring additional soldiers to the border. Among those was the 15th cavalry, which arrived here yesterday from Fort Meyer, Va., for Fort Leavenworth, Kans., and Fort Sheridan, Illinois.

Berlin, Nov. 12.—The German admiralty received a dispatch today from the commander of the German cruiser Nuernberg stating that she had arrived at Mazatlan on the west coast of Mexico.

Vincent Astor and His Fiancee

The engagement of Vincent Astor, the richest young man in America, to Miss Helen Dinsmore Huntington, has created interest the country over. Left the vast Astor fortune of about $75,000,000 by his father, Colonel John Jacob Astor, who went down with the Titanic, the young man selected as his life's partner a young society girl whom he had known practically all his life. They have grown up together since children. They will probably be married next spring at Easter time.

HIS FIANCEE MISS HUNTINGTON
PHOTO COPYRIGHT 1913 BY CAMPBELL STUDIOS
VINCENT ASTOR
PHOTO COPYRIGHT 1913 BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Mexican News in a Few Words

President Wilson halts peace parleys. O'Shaughnessy and Lind told to stop efforts to eliminate Huerta.

President Huerta ousts cabinet chief who interceded for peace.

Rebel general in captured city of Juarez executes more federal officials.

Hale carries another message to Constitutionalists.

Bryan and Wilson hold conference and appear optimistic over outlook.

Americans, fearing serious trouble, are leaving Mexico City in numbers for Vera Cruz.

Reported that Huerta will resign on reconvening of congress.

ENGLAND'S HANDS OFF

London, Nov. 14.—In reply to Mr. Wilson's communication announcing his determination to eliminate General Huerta and his adherents from power in Mexico, Great Britain today answered formally through Ambassador Walter H. Page that her policy was strictly one of non-interference.

It is understood that the other European powers have sent similar replies to that of Great Britain.

DISCOVERY ALTERS BIOLOGICAL IDEA

Woman Scientist Finds Human Beings Are Electric Batteries.

London, Nov. 15.—A remarkable discovery, which seems likely to revolutionize all our old notions of biology, has just been made by Dr. Arabella Keneally, the distinguished physician and authoress, who has been at work for some years upon a new theory of the origin of life.

She has found that human beings, animals and plants are all electric batteries, which give out electrical energy capable of scientific measurement.

There is reason to suppose, also, that it is electricity which is the life power of the human body, its motive power and the power of consciousness.

Dr. Kenealy had for long suspected this, and her theory was confirmed by the fact that in death or injury by lightning it was always the left side of the body, and only the left side, that the current burned or otherwise injured. This showed the two sides of the body to be of different electrical potentials.

Finally she referred the problem to T. Thorne Baker, who, at her suggestion, carried out some delicate experiments. The results were interesting and surprising.

Wires applied to the head and to the foot of a human being, if joined together through a very delicate measuring instrument, pass an electric current. This means that the body acts as a battery, of which the head or upper part is the negative pole, the feet or lower part the positive pole. The two sides of the body are also oppositely polarized.

The amount of electricity generated by the processes of life varies with different individuals, so that every person represents an electric battery of a different strength.

It would seem, therefore, that electricity, that wonderful, mysterious force, is the origin and energy of all life.

That comparatively powerful electric currents are given off by plants also appears from Thorne Baker's experiments.

In the case of plants the roots below the ground are positive; the stem above ground and the branches are negative.

Plants which are faded or "sick" through lack of water gave very feeble currents. The currents became stronger, however, when the plants were watered and cared for.

A link between plants and living creatures and those wonderful plant-like growths which are produced by "planting" crystals in a glass filled with certain chemical solution has been found through Dr. Keneally's suggestion and Thorne Baker's experimental proof that these strange growths also give off electricity.

Professor Sir A. E. Schafer, F. R. S., caused a sensation last year by describing these osmotic growths before the British association, and by suggesting that their "spontaneous generation" was the origin of life.

The mystery of their growth has now been explained. Their growth shows an intimate relation to growth in real life, because the currents they generate are of the same order as those generated in plant life. They are generated by currents of electricity.

Further vastly interesting developments may be expected from these discoveries.

NATIONS HIT BY COST OF LIVING

National Debts of the World Aggregate Over 40 Billion Dollars.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Saddled with debt, the nations of the world are feeling, no less than individuals, the pressure of the "high cost of living." This is clearly set forth in a report issued today by the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce dealing with the national debts of the principal governments.

It is divulged that the aggregate debt is upward of forty-two billions of dollars, an increase of 20 per cent in the last decade and double what it was 40 years ago.

France, according to the experts figures, has been leading the fastest pace, for its debt is the heaviest of any single government. Following on its heels is Russia, after which come the United Kingdom, Italy, Spain, British India, Japan, Germany and the United States in the order named. The debt of this country in the past 10 years grew by a little more than one hundred million dollars.

The rates of interest on this vast volume of indebtedness are a source of especial comment in the report. The strong nations are enabled to get money at comparatively low rates, but the smaller and less well established governments are compelled to pay heavily for accommodation. In the case of the United States the interest on the national debt ranges from two to four per cent, with the bonds selling at their face value and above it. Such governments as Nicaragua, Panama, Ecuador, China and Honduras, however, are compelled to pay interest charges on their debts as high as 10 per cent in some cases.

SULZER TO GO A LECTURING

New York, Nov. 17.—William Sulzer, deposed governor of New York and member-elect of the next legislature, has arranged to spend the next six weeks on a tour of western cities to spread further his denunciation of Tammany Hall which he has repeatedly charged with a plot to remove him from office. His topic will be "The Treason of Tammany," and his tour will take him as far west as Pacific coast cities.

WOMEN WILL ABANDON BIRDS

Not So Much Plumage Used for Hats Now.

Washington, Nov. 17.—Women are abandoning the use of birds and the plumage of birds for headgear decorations, according to Col. Joseph H. Acklen, of Nashville, Tenn., who arrived here today to assume his duties as chief warden of the United States to enfore the recently enacted migratory bird protection law.

Colonel Acklen, who is an enthusiastic bird lover, is to serve the government without pay. He expects to visit every section and state of the country, enlisting the co-operation of state game wardens and the various sportsmen's organizations in the safeguarding of wild life.

Wilson's Representative, Who Is Dealing With Mexican Rebel General

Hermosillo, Mexico, Nov. 13.—Dr. William Bayard Hale, personal representative of President Woodrow Wilson, is conducting negotiations with General Carranza, the Constitutionalist leader, here.

Carranza has a force of several thousand men opposed to Huerta. It is understood here that Dr. Hale has promised to support Carranza's campaign against the provisional president, who has defied the United States.

USE MORE CANNED GOODS IN WINTER

Experts Say This Would Balance Diet of Americans Better.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The balanced ration of many Americans today, according to experts of the department of agriculture, is made up about as follows: Bread, butter, eggs, meat, fish, potatoes and patent medicines.

Many Americans customarily suffer from either stomach and intestinal maladies or rheumatism, they say. A simple change of the daily menu might go a long way to remedy these ailments, specialists of the bureau of plant industry in charge of canning club work, contend. These specialists recommend a change in a menu more in keeping with nature's plan about as follows: Bread, butter, fruit, vegetables, greens, meat, fish and eggs.

They recommend that every family in Indiana and elsewhere provide a diet of fruit and vegetables for every day in the year. This would, they say, do much to eliminate the need of patent medicines that figure so prominently in many bills of fare.

Substitute for Medicine.

"If every home kept on hand enough canned products so that there might be a can of fruits, a can of greens and a can of vegetables for every day during the winter, there would be little need for the medicines now so regularly purchased from the corner drug stores," said an official of the department of agriculture recently. "There would also be great economy in the substitution of an inexpensive food for more expensive ones.

"More home canning, done at the proper season, would enable the average family always to have the proper quantity of canned products, and would save an astonishing amount of food that goes to waste every year. It is estimated that over 50 per cent of all the vegetables, greens, fruit and berries that grow in this country go to waste and are actually lost to those who need them. This is simply because housewives have not learned to care for these surplus products efficiently and to make them available for winter months by canning.

"That home canning may reduce the cost of living is not generally appreciated. Even those who are accustomed to use a supply of canned goods in the winter do not realize that they sometimes pay transportation rates on goods from distant parts of the country, when there is a surplus of the same product in their own vicinity during the summer months, that might have been saved by home canning.

"For example, a can of tomatoes is bought during the winter in certain districts of Colorado for 15 cents. Tomatoes are taken as an example, as this is one of the canned products that appears most frequently on the shelves of groceries throughout Colorado. This can was put up in Maryland. The people of the section where it was purchased live in an irrigated district where there is always a surplus of tomatoes in summer, yet they pay transportation charges of vegetables from Maryland while they might have put up a similar can during the season in their own district that would have cost about 5 cents.

Will Not Hurt Factories.

"When one regards the number of cans used throughout the country that have been shipped great distances a person may realize the enormous saving a little intelligent home canning might bring about. Home canning, however, should not seriously affect the business of commercial canning factories. There will always be plenty of people that have neither the time nor inclination to can their own products. More home canning, on the contrary, will accustom people more and more to using canned products in general."

Some practical experiments have been made in the laboratory of the bureau of plant industry's office of farm management here, from which every home in Indiana where canning is practicable, may profit. This laboratory is not what is known as a "modern, well equipped laboratory." In fact, it does not look like a laboratory at all. It contains simply what every average home in Indiana may have, and is nothing more or less than an average kitchen. Those in charge of it are anxious to give any housewife the receipts for canning fruits and vegetables if they care to have them.

$7,000 A DAY COULD BE SAVED

Congressmen and Senators Draw Pay for Work That's Never Done.

By J. A. Mathews.

Washington, Nov. 13.—A strict compliance with the federal statutes would save thousands of dollars to the government. It would come out of the pockets of members of the house and senate who leave Washington during sessions of congress without securing leave of absence because of either their own illness or the illness of members of their families.

A reference to the Revised Statutes, Sections 40 and 41, is all that is necessary to substantiate this fact. Those sections read as follows:

Law in the Case.

"Section 40. The secretary of the senate and the sergeant-at-arms of the house, respectively, shall deduct from the monthly payments of each member or delegate the amount of his salary for each day that he has been absent from the senate or house, respectively, unless such member of delegates assigns as the reason for such absence the sickness of himself or of some member of his family.

"Section 41. When any member or delegate withdraws from his seat and does not return before the adjournment of congress he shall, in addition to the sum deducted for each day, forfeit the amount which would have been allowed by law for his traveling expenses in returning home; and such sum shall be deducted from his compensation unless his withdrawal is with the leave of the senate or house of representatives, respectively."

Just why this law has not been enforced has proven an embarrassing question on one or two occasions to officials of the house. One of the members who has been forced to stay here because he could not get leave of absence, asked the sergeant-at-arms one day why he did not deduct the amount as required by law. That obliging official, who is Robert P. Gordon, flushed a little and then said that it was up to the speaker and not up to him.

"I pay the salaries on the strength of certificates signed by the speaker," Mr. Gordon is reported to have replied. "As I have these certificates all signed up just as soon as a member of the house is elected, I go ahead and issue their salary checks."

Signed in Advance.

The speaker graciously signs up these certificates in advance uwon the election of a member, and intimates that it is up to the sergeant-at-arms to make the deductions. And under the law as it reads, it is apparently true that it is up to the sergeant-at-arms and the secretary of the senate, respectively, to make the deductions, if any are made.

So when the question is raised to find out why the law is not complied with it is very much like a dog chasing his own tail; each official sends the inquirer on to the next man, and meantime the speaker and secretary are signing the papers which result in one full month's pay being sent to every member, regardless of the law.

At the last session of the house there were about 80 members present out of a total membership of 435. In the senate, out of a total membership of 96, there were present about 40 senators. While some of the absentees secured permission for leave of absence before going away, the majority of them have simply departed. In fact members of the house for weeks have made no pretense of asking for leave of absence, knowing that it would be objected to by the minority leader, Representative Mann, of Illinois.

Seldom Seen at Capital.

There are several members of the house who have been drawing $17.80 a day for salary, and various amounts for mileage, who have been scarcely seen at the capitol all this season. Only recently the members of one of the principal committees found an entire stranger sitting in their midst. Supposing he wished to be heard upon some matter of legislation, he was asked by the chairman to state his business.

"Oh, nothing special," replied the stranger meekly. "I am a member of the committee and thought I would look in and see what was doing."

And "there ye are." The sergeant-at-arms and secretary are paying the salary checks because the vouchers are signed, and the vouchers are being signed because it is a custom that no one has tried very hard to break up. Unless someone gets stubborn and makes a tremendous row about it, it will probably go on just as it is now. Yet one member who was looking over the situation the other day declared that if the law were enforced, the loss to the members who are now absent without proper leave would approximate $7,000 a day until they return.

SHOWER FLOWERS ON THE COLONEL

Women Pay Tribute to Roosevelt After Buenos Aires Speech.

Buenos Aires, Nov. 13.—Friendly enthusiasm was shown towards the United States at the banquet given here last night in honor of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt and the distinguished visitor himself was warmly welcomed. The national hymns of the United States and of the Argentine Republic were sung in a spirited manner while hundreds of women in the galleries threw great quantities of flowers down upon the floor of the banquet hall as part of the applause which followed Colonel Roosevelt's speech.

M. Frers, a member of the house of deputies, who delivered the speech of welcome, referred to the visitor as "the defender of the integrity of the Americas," and after paying him the tribute of having entirely dispelled any feeling of suspicion that may have lurked among the Latin-American countries of the friendly advances of the United States, he said: "We will be justified in calling him the great pacificator."

In his reply, Colonel Roosevelt defined the Monroe Doctrine, explaining that it was not an international law, but a policy of the United States for all America. He said times had changed since the adoption of that policy so that the Argentine was now a great modern nation which needed no protection, and he added:

"I hope that the example of the Argentine will be emulated by all the other Latin-American republics and that they will all accept the Monroe Doctrine as the leading article of their policy."

The ex-President entered into explanations of the United States in Panama and Santo Domingo and his audience manifested its approval. When he concluded with the epression of a fervent hope that peace should always exist throughout the new world the women in the galleries threw down their volleys of flowers while the applause of the men on the floor continued for several minutes.

COTTON TAIL SLAUGHTER IS ON

Columbus, Nov. 15.—The rabbit season opened this morning and Chief Game Warden Speaks estimates that 50,000 hunters went to the fields and woods with the opening of the day. The season closes December 4.

General Speaks says that 100,000 licenses have been issued in the various counties. Each license costs $1.25. For the first time in many years quail may not be killed. They are protected until 1915. Hundreds of deputy game wardens will be in the fields during the hunting season to see that quail are not killed.

MILITANCY IN AMERCA?

Washington, Nov. 15.—Suffragist sympathizers swoped down on historic Lafayette park and the vicinity of the White House and state, war and navy offices before daylight today, armed with chalk and covered sidewalks and pavements wtih "votes for women."

One immense legend extending over a good portion of the flagging in front of the White House said:

"Come to Sunday's meeting—Inez Milholland, speaker."

It was the nearest approach to militancy the national capital has seen.

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FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Wanted—Persons to do easy, pleasant coloring work at home. Good pay. No canvassing. No experience required. Illustrated particulars free. Helping-Hand Stores, 5458 H, So. Halsted, Chicago.

A rare opportunity, make comfortable living at home sewing plain seams. No canvassing. No triflers. Small towns especially. Send ten cents postage, mailing. Returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewing Co., Jobbers Sewing, 45, Rehoboth, Delaware.

AGENTS.

AGENTS $50-$75 weekly selling guaranteed knit goods for largest manufacturer in America. Established 30 years. Complete outfit free. Madison Mills, Dept. 1 E, 484 Broadway, New York City.

Agents—To sell lubricating oils, belts, hose, paint, varnish, to factories, mills, creameries, garages, auto owners, stores, threshers, farmers, outside large cities; exclusive territory to right party; experience desirable but not absolutely necessary. Manufacturers Oil & Grease Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

I will start you in the mail order business if you handle my goods. Crest Co., B, Atlantic City, N. J.

SALESMAN WANTED

Salesmen—Sincere pluggers make good. Big, new, automatic combination, 12 tools in one. Sells to contractors, farmers, teamsters, fence builders, threshers, mines, etc.; 24 pounds but lifts or pulls 3 tons. Stretches wire, pulls posts, hoists, etc. Write for the facts on this fast money maker. Harrah Manufacturing Co., Drawer O, Bloomfield, Ind.

HELP WANTED.

You are wanted for a Government Job, $[illegible] to $150 month. Parcel post means many vacancies. Common education sufficient. "Pull" unnecessary. Over 12,000 appointments coming. Write immediately for free list of positions, with full description. Franklin Institute, Dept. A-33, Rochester, N. Y.

Men of Ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions," Patent Buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice FREE. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

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FOR SALE—FARMS.

Eastern Oklahoma—A few farms for sale in the best part of state, $30 to $50 per acre. Map and list sent free. F. T. Magruder, Oktaha, Okla.

FARMS—In Trumbull Co., Ohio. From 10 to 300 acres productive land near R. R. and market town; good buildings, schools, etc. Prices, Cortland, Ohio.

FINE stock and grain farm; 480 acres; all fenced with woven wire; 300 acres cultivated; spring, well and creek water; 1½ miles to Salem on good road; 4-room house, large barn. Price $35 per acre. H. L. Hodges, Salem, Mo.

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5 Sporting Post Cards 10c. Miss Blanche Girard, box 29, Hoyloke, Mass.

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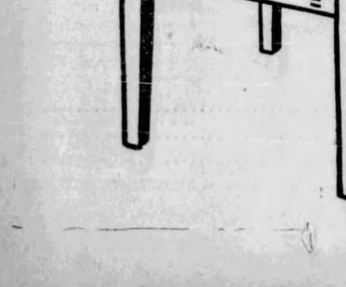

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